

WOOD ALCOHOL.

(FINEST GRADE.)

P. WENDELL & CO.
2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

11 Market St. Telephone 2-4.

Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagon, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Sash-Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand stoves, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Don't let your around and look them, if do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.
Stone Stable, - Fleet Street

WANTED—Hustling young man to make \$80 per month and expenses. For more particulars, CLARK & CO., 4th and Locust streets, Phila., Pa.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny capsules are superior to Balsam of Capiba. Cures in 48 hours the same diseases without inconvenience. Sold by all Druggists.

FOUND GUILTY.

Jury's Verdict In The Paterson Murder Trial.

Murder In The Second Degree Is Their Finding.

Fourteen Ballots Taken Before Agreement Is Reached.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—Walter C. McAllister, Andrew J. Campbell and William A. Deane, three of the four persons indicted for the death of Jennie Boschiotti, a mill girl of Paterson, N. J., were tonight adjudged guilty of murder in the second degree. According to the New Jersey law, the maximum penalty for the prisoners is imprisonment for thirty years. The jury took fourteen ballots and returned to the court room at 8:14, having been out four hours and twenty-nine minutes. The prisoners when brought in appeared very nervous. McAllister seemed more excited than the others. He sat biting his lips while waiting. Campbell thrust his hands into his trousers pockets and clinched his fists in them. Deane looked anxiously about the court room for a moment and then assumed the same attitude as Campbell. The prisoners heard the verdict without any show of emotion. Judge Dixon thanked the jury and said he believed the verdict a just one. He then dismissed the jury until Monday morning at ten o'clock and the prisoners were taken back to jail.

IN NAVAL CIRCLES.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—The navy department has been informed that the Iowa, flagship of the Pacific squadron, left Acapulco today for San Diego, Cal. The Iowa is proceeding north to land Rear Admiral Kautz, the retiring commander of the Pacific station, and takes aboard Rear Admiral Casey, who assumes active command of the station on the 28th inst. Commander Harry Knox has been detached from the Yokohama hospital and ordered to command the Princeton.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S HEALTH.

OSBORNE, ISLE OF WIGHT, Jan. 18.—The following official announcement in regard to the queen's health has been made: "The queen, during the past year, has had a great strain upon her powers, which has told upon her nervous system. It has, therefore, been thought advisable by her majesty's physician that her majesty should be kept perfectly quiet in the house and should abstain for the present from transacting any business."

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—Forecast for New England: Occasional snow Saturday, continued cold, diminishing north-west winds, becoming south; Sunday, fair.

A COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor of the Herald: It has been reported around that the granite cutters at work on the new dry dock have struck, owing to some trouble. We wish to deny this and in doing so wish to state that there was a little grievance, but a meeting was held Thursday afternoon and a committee appointed to confer with Mr. Webber, the superintendent of the work. Everything was settled satisfactory to all and the best of feeling exists all around Mr. Webber stated that he would be pleased to meet a committee of the men at any time to settle any difficulties.

WILLIAM B. DOHERTY,
President of Portsmouth Branch of Granite Cutters.

WILL PLAY IN PORTLAND.

The following members of the Pon-tucket orchestra leave today for Portland, Me., where they will take part in the grand concert by the Maine Symphony orchestra: G. B. Whitman, 'cello; E. F. Hoyt, violin; E. H. Aitken and A. B. Cony, trombones, and C. O. Kimball, trumpet.

IN CONGRESS

The Senate

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—Just before six o'clock this evening, the senate finally disposed of the army reorganization bill. The matter having originated in the senate, the final question was not upon its passage, but upon agreeing to the senate's amendments. They were agreed to by a vote of forty three to twenty-three. The bill will now go direct to the conference committee appointed by both branches of congress.

The House

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—The house spent the entire day on the bill to refer to the court of claims the claims of Wm. Cramp & Sons' Shipbuilding Co. of Philadelphia, for alleged damage due to the delay of the government in furnishing armor plate and material for the battleships Massachusetts and Indiana and the cruisers New York and Columbia. The claims aggregate \$1,367,244.

CARRIAGE FACTORY BURNED.

NORTH ADAMS, MASS., Jan. 18.—W. H. Turner's carriage manufactory, carriage storehouse and salesroom, and one tenement structure, were burned to the ground tonight. The loss will reach fully \$25,000. Of this amount Mr. Turner loses \$20,000, while the balance falls upon parties who had sleighs and carriages stored in the building.

HAZING INVESTIGATION NEARLY ENDED.

WEST POINT, Jan. 18.—The congressional committee, of which General Dick of Ohio is chairman, will probably finish the investigation at the military academy tomorrow night. They will make strenuous efforts to wind up their work by midnight tomorrow, although it is not improbable that they will have to hold a session on Monday.

OUR NEW MINISTER.

There is a freshness and fragrance of summer, the scent of new mown hay and the quiet simplicity of country life in the atmosphere of Denman Thompson and George W. Ryer's latest comedy drama, Our New Minister, which this evening will have its first presentation here at Music hall.

Luke The Old Homestead it reveals a side of life with which city folks are but slightly familiar, all its characters, or nearly all, being of a distinctive rural type, and its scenes and situations likewise. It is not a religious play, as its title might naturally suggest, but deals with the ordinary, every-day happenings in a small New England village, where the skeleton in nearly every household is laid bare by back-biting neighbors and a meddlesome, prying curiosity. A rich and deep vein of comedy pervades everyone of the three acts of the new play, while intermingling with it is a strong countervein of pathos. In other words, laughter and tears have a hot race in about every scene, some of the strongest and most forceful lines and situations revealing the two elements of human emotion.

Our New Minister, Denman Thompson's latest success, at Music hall tonight.

KENNEDY PLAYERS.

Plays, or technically speaking, productions of stories written by clever authors of the age, such as Tracked Down, Faust, Rip Van Winkle, Sapho, The Midnight Express, Sin and Its Shadow, Tom Sawyer, which are the brains and pen work of standard playwrights, form the class of entertainments offered by the Kennedy Players to the audiences that nightly throng to the theatres where they appear. The company is headed by the popular comedian John J. Kennedy and the charming and accomplished actress Miss Nellie Kennedy, and the supporting company is a most capable one in every particular. In a point of elaborate costuming, scenery embellishments and modern effects, the company has no superior among travelling popular priced attractions. A week's engagement will be inaugurated at Music hall on next Monday evening at which time Tracked Down will be presented as the initial performance. Ladies tickets 15 cents for Monday evening if bought at the advance before 7 p. m. Monday. Seats on sale at the box office Friday morning.

The Stimulus of Pure Blood

That is what is required by every organ of the body, for the proper performance of its functions.

It prevents biliousness, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney complaint, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, weakness, faintness, pimples, blotches, and all cutaneous eruptions.

It perfects all the vital processes.

W. P. Keeton, Woodstock, Ala., took Hood's Sarsaparilla to make his blood pure. He writes that he had not felt well but tired for some time. Before he had finished the first bottle of this medicine he felt better and when he had taken the second was like another man—free from that tired feeling and able to do his work.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Accept no substitute, but get Hood's today.

COMPANY B.

Their Concert And Ball A Grand Success.

Many Distinguished State And City Officials Present.

Gov. Jordan Unable To Attend On Account Of Sickness.

It was simply gorgeous. But these words fail to completely express the opinion of those who attended Company B's ball in Philbrick hall on Friday evening. It proved more successful than the members of that organization ever dared to expect. And the boys deserved every bit of it too. They had labored hard and long to bring the ball to a successful issue and were more than rewarded for their efforts.

Many prominent state and city officials were present and the only disappointment of the evening was in the absence of Governor Jordan, who was unable to attend owing to a severe attack of the grippe. He sent word early Friday morning of his inability to be present and the company felt the disappointment keenly. The other guests, however, arrived in the afternoon or early in the evening and were met at the depot by the reception committee and escorted to the Rockingham where apartments had been reserved for them. After dining they were then escorted to the hall where one of the largest crowds ever gathered there, were congregated. The decorators had made a complete transformation in the interior of the hall and it was one mass of flags and bunting, artistically arranged.

Guard mount was the first event on the programme and the company were enthusiastically cheered as they went through this most interesting manoeuvre, assisted by the full Naval band of sixteen pieces.

The band then gave a short concert the following being the programme:

1. March, "Hail to the Spirit of Liberty," Sousa.
2. Overture, "Morning, Noon and Night," Suppe.
3. Cornet Solo, "Fantasia Columbia," Rathson.
4. Descriptive, "The Cuban War and Fall of Santiago," Dalbey.

Synopsis—War is threatened; removal of the fleet; "Uncle Sam's" ultimatum; approach of the troops; parting scenes, all aboard for the south; a southern scene; on the ocean; rocked in the cradle of the deep; hornpipe; taps; night on southern waters; a vision of home; pursuit of the enemy; the majestic squadron; "commence firing"; battle scene; the fall of Santiago; its grim and dread horror; its magnificent triumph; victorious America; the land of the free.

During the concert the military officials and other guests held an informal reception and our citizens given an opportunity of greeting them.

Shortly after nine o'clock the signal was given for the grand march which was led by Col. Patten and Miss Florence Coleman and they were followed by Mayor McIntire and Miss Gretta Ramsey of Dover, Major Rollins and wife and Hon. Calvin Page and Miss Edith Dutton of Dover. Fully seventy-five couples were in line, most of the gentlemen being in uniform or full evening dress.

Dancing was kept up until two o'clock and even then it was with reluctance that the dancers left the hall.

**The Whole Story
in one letter about**

Pain-Killer

(GIRMA DAVIS)

From Capt. F. Loye, Police Station No. 1, Montreal:—"We frequently use PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, stiffness, front teeth, chilblains, cramps, and all afflictions which beset men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy to have near at hand."

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

The committee of arrangements and the officials for the evening were as follows:

COMMITTEES.

Finance, Captain J. Horace Peverly, Lieut. George Snow, Sergt. Fred Harrington, Corp. Herbert Crompton, Private Guy Herrick.

Printing, Lieut. I. H. Washburn, Sergt. William Peverly, Private J. W. Scott, Private Elmer Frisbee, Private Fred T. Harriman.

Decorating, Captain J. Horace Peverly, Private Elmer Frisbee, Private Fred T. Harriman.

Reception, Capt. J. Horace Peverly, First Lieut. George F. Snow, Second Lieut. I. H. Washburn, Hon. E. E. McIntire, Lieut. Col. O. C. Berriman, U. S. N., Chief Boatwain W. L. Hill, U. S. N., Hon. Calvin Page, Col. C. P. Berry, W. H. Moore, J. H. Bartlett, F. W. Hartford, W. E. Storer, Sergt. W. E. Peverly.

Marshal, Captain J. Horace Peverly. Assistant Marshals, First Lieut. George F. Snow, Second Lieut. I. H. Washburn. Floor Director, Sergt. William E. Peverly.

Assistant Floor Directors, Sergt. William H. Falconer, Private J. Walter Scott.

Aids, Sergt. Clarence E. Hoyt, Sergt. Fred W. Harrington, Corp. J. Herbert Fernald, Corp. George O. Lane, Corp. Herman G. Crompton, Corp. Augustus W. Warren, Private Edward C. Blaisdell, Private Curtis Call, Private Elmer F. Frisbee, Private Fred T. Harriman.

NOTES.

Music hall ushers were on duty in the galleries.

B. A. Reich catered at intermission and served cake and ices.

Many of the uniformed societies sent delegations to the ball in full dress.

The boys marched over from the armory headed by Reinwald's Naval band.

The press were furnished with some very neat badges as were all the invited guests.

Nearly every seat in the spacious galleries was occupied when the concert began.

Police Officer Kelly did duty at the door and handled the large crowd in a creditable manner.

Sergeant Hoyt and Musician Green were on the gallery door and had their hands full on the first rush.

Captain Peverly, ever courteous, attended to his many duties with tact and dignity, characteristic of him.

There were seventy-five couples in the grand march and as they came down the hall sixteen abreast it was a beautiful sight.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

SEAL. A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sole Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

IS A BIG EXPENSE.

According to the estimate of a county official, who is in a position to know, the jury drawn for the January term of supreme court cost Rockingham county in the vicinity of \$250. "This expense," says the official, "was all needless, as, although the jurymen all come to Exeter according to their summons, their services were not required, and without their being called upon to sit on any cases, they were discharged on the second day of the term."

For three years there has not been a jury trial at the January session and the abolition of jury trials at this term is being agitated.

At the Advent Christian church on Hanover street tomorrow the service will be as follows: Social service at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; preaching at 2:45 p. m., subject: The Witch of Endor; children's meeting at 6 p. m., led by Mr. Wetherell; evening service at 7:15 p. m. All are invited to these services.

For a Cold in the Head
Ipsative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

HAVE YOU ANY OF THESE

Symptoms of a Very Common Trouble?

There is no disease so common in the United States as catarrh because it appears in so many forms and attacks so many different organs.

It is a common mistake to suppose that catarrh is confined to the nose and throat. Any inflammation of the mucous membrane wherever located accompanied by abnormal secretions, is catarrh. Catarrh of stomach or bladder, or intestines is nearly as common as nasal catarrh and much more serious although it is true that stomach catarrh and catarrh of other internal organs is the result of neglected nasal catarrh.

A new remedy has recently appeared which so far as tested seems to be remarkably effective in promptly curing catarrh, wherever located. The preparation is sold by druggists generally under name of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and in addition to being very palatable and convenient, possesses extraordinary merit, in many cases giving immediate relief from the coughing, hawking and constant clearing of the throat and head, those symptoms with which everyone is familiar who has ever suffered from colds in the head and throat.

Catarrh is simply a continuation of these symptoms until the trouble becomes chronic and grows gradually worse from year to year.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are composed of Hydrastin, Eucalyptol, Guaiacum and similar antiseptics and catarrh specifics, from which it will be seen that no secret is made of the ingredients and also that no mineral poisons are used, as is the case with many well known catarrh medicines.

For catarrh of the nose, throat, bronchial tubes, for catarrh of stomach, intestines or bladder no preparation is so safe and gives such rapid and permanent results as Stuart's Catarrh Tablets.

All druggists sell them at 50c. for full sized package. You can use them with assurance that you will not contract the cocaine or morphine habit as the results from this catarrh cure are apparent from the first day's use.

SPORTING NOTES.

It is probable that McCoy and Sharkey will meet in San Francisco on Feb. 28th.

A hockey game between the Maplewood and Unity teams will be played as soon as the ice is in suitable condition.

To a man up a tree, it looks very much as if the promoters were going about in the proper manner to kill the game of base ball.

When the Woods Brothers meet the Portsmouth basket ball five next Wednesday evening, a fast and exciting game may be looked for.

Manager Rowe of the Unity club basket ball team is working hard to make the Delapoon-Unity exhibition game and dance a success.

The St. Louis Kid, the pool expert, who was seen in this city a short time ago, lost the championship tournament of Boston last Thursday evening, being defeated by the Montreal Kid, 150 to 134.

The American base ball league has secured grounds and will place a team in Boston. Meanwhile, the rejuvenated American association has allied itself with the National league, and a hot fight is about due.

Young Robert Fitzsimmons ran up against the real thing in Franklin, Thursday afternoon. In a spirit of emulation, the pugilist's son attacked a lad of about his own size and age, and received a thrashing for his pains, very much like the one administered to his father by Jeffries.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

A number from the yard attended the military ball on Friday evening.

A good-sized party will attend the theatre tonight to witness one of the strongest attractions yet offered.

Miss Strong, daughter of Rear Admiral E. T. Strong U. S. N., is the guest of the Misses Harrington.

The Herald announced on Tuesday evening, the 15th inst., that the Reina Mercedes would be rebuilt at once at an outlay of \$450,000, and the orders have arrived directing the work to proceed.

A board consisting of Lieut. Commander W. E. Sewell, U. S. N., Naval Constructor John G. Tawressey, U. S. N., and Civil Engineer L. E. Gregory, U. S. N., has been appointed to locate the new construction and repair office building.

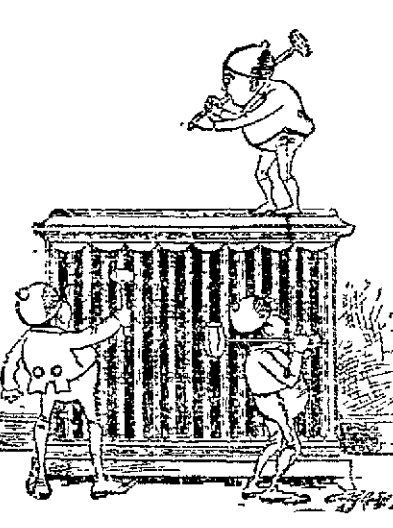
Granite State
Fire Insurance Company
OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

OFFICERS:
President, FRANK JONES;
Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
Secretary, ALFRED P. HOWARD;
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM;
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,
JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM,
ALBERT WALLACE and E. H. WINCHESTER.

We Are Now Receiving Two
Cargos of
PORTLAND CEMENT
AND THE
HOPKINS CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city
We have the largest stock
and constant shipments en-
sure the newest cements.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
137 MARKET ST.



That Hammering Noise
In your radiator remedied,
and all other defects or
repairs attended to by....

G. B. CHADWICK & CO.
Machinists,
11 BOW ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement
400 Barrels of the above Cement in a
Loaded.

HIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
Has been on the market for the past fifty
years. It has been used on the
Principal Government and Other
Public Works.

And has received the commendation of Ex-
cellent Architects and Consumers generally.
Persons wanting cement should not be
deceived. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON

W. E. Paul
RANGES
—AND—
PARLOR STOVES
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a
First Class Kitchen Furnishing
Store, such as: Tinware
(both grades), Enamelware
(both grades), Nickel
Ware (both grades), Cutlery,
Lamps, Oil Heaters,
Carpet Sweepers, Washing
Machines, Wringers, Cakes
Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be
found on the 5c and
10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line
will be found some of the
Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

39 to 45 Market Street

Has that PROPHYLACTIC
TOOTH BRUSH you bought,
come up to your expectations?
Please drop us a postal and
give us your comment—favor-
able or unfavorable.

FLORENCE MFG. CO., Florence, Mass.

SHOULDERING A PICK.

Whenever a discussion as to the future
of some unfortunate to make a decent liv-
ing is in progress, there is usually heard the
remark, "I would rather take a pick (or shovel)
on my shoulder and go out to work." There is a lofty and independent
demeanor about this sentiment that causes it
to be received with approval. Without
stopping to consider whether or not such a
proceeding is practicable, the audience ab-
sorbs the idea as something eminently cor-
rect and worthy of adoption.

One thing in this connection is overlooked,
and that is that neither the person who
formulates the scheme nor the persons
who have heard it uttered have ever tried
the thing itself. A pick is not an article
of scientific appearance, but should any in-
experienced individual undertake the ma-
nipulation of one he will make a number
of discoveries. Five minutes of swinging
a pick will make a pair of 20 pound dumb-
bells appear insignificant and the handling
of them child's play.

Aside from the actual inability of one
unaccustomed to handling the instrument to
do any serious amount of work with it
there are after effects—sure hands, stiff
joints, disabled muscles and an uncon-
querable desire the next day to refrain
from exertion. The shovel is worse than
the pick. In the first burst of enthusiasm
it can be operated somewhat longer per-
haps without panting and getting short
winded, but the next day there is the same
feeling of forlornness, the same disabled
hands, the same stiff joints, the same rigid
muscles and in addition a back which can-
not be made to assume the perpendicular
without great effort and some pain.

The theory of going out to work with a
pick or shovel is beautiful and high sound-
ing, but the practical application is enor-
mously different. Besides, there is an
additional item in the matter which has
eluded the observation of the shovel or
pick bearer. Work, even for experienced
hands, is not always to be found. There
are hundreds, probably thousands of men
expert in the use of the shovel or pick seek-
ing work unavailingly. What chance
would one who knows nothing about such
work have to display his ignorance and in-
capacity?

A manly and proper independence is a
fine thing, but the shovel business should
not be entered into lightly. It should be
approached with caution and examined
with intelligence. Only strong and able
bodied men should prance with the pick or
shovel. Unless you are fit for hard work,
shy at these implements, picking and
shoveling are honorable and necessary oc-
cupations, but as a means of demonstrating
independence, unless accompanied by phys-
ical ability, they should be avoided. Make
due study of the proposition, weigh the
chances of success, and, having fully mas-
tered the situation, unless you are strong
and healthy, don't try it. Let it alone.—
Washington Post.

CANARY ISLAND FOLK.

They Are Simple, Hospitable and Delight
In Outlandish Acquaintances.

The Canary Islanders know no change.
They are the same as when Spain was the
greatest of European states. A tourist in
the Canary Isles says:

I know of nothing more cheering to the
vagrant than the readiness of friendship
among the common people of the Canaries.
Go where you will abroad, you may
shake the hand of beggar, loafer, peasant
and cottager. All have the same free and
hearty welcome for you. They seem to
delight in outlandish acquaintances, and
if you happen to be a woman you instant-
ly appeal to their better selves. Here, as
elsewhere, I have kindly memories of peo-
ple whose names I never knew and who
did not know mine.

I remember driving by diligence with a
brave and heroic looking young fellow
man beautifully clad. He wore long boots,
radiant linen, velvet breeches, a short
smock jacket and a wide brimmed hat.
Men of breeding might go as far as his na-
tive village to acquire his perfect manners.
Wondering who this picturesque and op-
erative young man might be, I afterward
questioned the diligence driver—a rasal I
had reason to suspect of stealing my bag,
with all my things and the wonderful bar-
gains in Oratoria lace and embroidery I
had driven—and learned that he was a
village butcher. So with all the trades-
people here. I wanted to match some stuff
sold me by a woman of Oratoria down at
Santa Cruz and was informed I should
apply to Don Pablo or Don Pedro and
that to Don Nicholas of the market. San-
tanas are suppressed. All are still as
well born as they were on the peninsula in
the days of Lope de Vega and the German
ambassador, who, asking for a servant's
credentials, was presented with proof of
his descent from a Gothic king—Good
Words.

A Very Good Reason.

"Why did the boy stand on the burning
deck?" asked an Alleghany girl.

"If that's a conundrum," replied her
friend, "I'll give it up, for I never guess
conundrums. Why did the boy stand on the
burning deck?"

"Because it was too hot for him to sit
down."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Great Aim.

"It was the aim of my life," said the big
man with a satisfied sigh.

"What's that?"

"Brought down four ducks and a sand
crane at one shot."—Detroit Free Press.

Inventor Monroe Dead.

Thomas, Me., Jan. 18.—Hon. H. H.
Monroe is dead at his home here after a
long illness. He was 73 years of age.
For many years he was in the lime busi-
ness in Rockland and later was identified
with western real estate. He also was
deeply interested in agriculture and was
the inventor of the rotary harrow. In
1827, 1838 and 1850 he was elected to the
legislature from Thomas.

Explosion in Tientsin Arsenal.

Shanghai, Jan. 18.—An explosion has
taken place east of the arsenal at Tien-
tsin, occupied by the Russians. This is
the second occurrence of the kind. It is
supposed to have been of malicious ori-
gin.

For a Cold in the Head
LAXATIVE HOME QUININE TABLETS.

THE OLD BLUE LAWS.
SOME THAT ARE STILL ON THE STAT-
UTE BOOKS OF NEW JERSEY.

**Reasons Why, Though Out of Date, They
Have Never Been Repealed—Things It
Is Unlawful to Do on Sundays—Can't
Kiss Your Sweetheart on the Street.**

Jersey is the bluest state in the Union,
probably not even excepting Georgia, Dela-
ware or Connecticut, if one judges by its
laws. Not only have the famous blue
laws never been repealed, but an examina-
tion of the records of her police magistrates
shows that they are still in operation.

Common seditions are still liable to fine
and if persistent may be imprisoned and
possibly subjected to a good old fashioned
whipping. Blasphemy and profanity are
penalized, and only recently in Eliza-
beth a young man was arrested and fined
\$2 for kissing his sweetheart on the street.
The girl acknowledged the young fellow
as her true and only love, and that she
had allowed herself to be kissed, believing
it to be quite proper. The magistrate
said, "Not in Elizabeth."

In Newark there used to be a chain
stretched each Sunday morning across
Clinton avenue on the Springfield road,
as it was called. An officer of the town
squad guard and allowed no vehicles to
pass except those were bound for the sta-
tion of mission of mercy or great necessity.
The mercy and necessity had to be ex-
plained to the entire satisfaction of the
chainkeeper before he would say, "Pass
on."

Jersey offers slight encouragement to
golfers. Time and again has a satti-
monious justice of the peace warned would
be desecrators that the golf course was
closed.

Orange had something of a sensation on
account of the willfulness of certain ten-
nis players who persisted in playing on
Sunday. They said they had no other day
to devote to the game. Six days they
worked hard in the city, and on the
seventh they were qualified to enjoy rest.
Rest for them explicitly implied recreation.

The magistrate told them that in Orange
all recreation was unseasonably on the
day. The community, he said, was God
fearing, and would not tolerate levity or
irreverence. If they wished to play tennis
on Sunday, they must go elsewhere, and
to enforce this suggestion upon their
minds he fined them each \$5.

Swearing has got men into trouble
time and again. It costs 50 cents to swear
in Hackensack on Sunday if an officer of
the law is nigh. So all over the state. If
the profanity was elaborate, the magistrate
will go sometimes as high as \$5, though
technically this would appear contrary to
the wording of the statutes.

Football on Sunday is expressly forbid-
den, as are all pinballs, bowls and quoits;
so is the merry game of five, which seem-
eth in this day to have fallen into innocu-
ous desuetude.

According to the general statutes of the
state of New Jersey for 1895, under "vice
and immorality," it is declared not law-
ful to fish with a hook or with a net on
the Lord's day. Hunting is forbidden;
nor may one fire a gun for joy or for
any other reason. Work is forbidden ex-
cept such as is absolutely necessary or for
charity, which must be patronized by the
officer of the law. To cast a seine or draw
one or to make use of one in any way is
vicious and immoral. Driving is not to
be done. Especially are draymen, drovers,
carters, waggoners and butchers to beware
of unseasonably such as driving sheep,
cattle or any animals.

It is further stated that "whereas public
shows and exhibitions of divers kinds have
of late been very frequent within the state,
whereby many strangers and worthless
persons have unjustly gained and taken
to themselves the money of the people, and
it being found that such shows and ex-
hibitions tend to no good or useful pur-
pose in society, but, on the contrary, to
gather together great numbers of idle and un-
savoury spectators as well as children and
to corrupt their morals, such shows and
exhibitions are forbidden."

These laws, which were approved by the
state legislature as recently as March 27,
1874, expressly provide that liquor shall
not be sold within three miles of a church,
and that milk shall not be peddled Sun-
day mornings; neither shall any newspa-
pers be issued. The words are, "It is un-
lawful to print or sell newspapers and
milk on the morning of the Lord's day."

Folk should not be on the streets later
than 10 o'clock in the evening without such
good and sufficient cause as will justify
the act in the eyes of the magistrate.
Amusements are not good cause, nor is
courtship. Witches are to be put to death
and drunkards into the stocks.

Monopolies and corners were not more
popular in 1860 than now, for "engross-
ing" merchandise is expressly prohibited.
It was unlawful to buy up commodities in
order to raise the price more than was
justly due. The marked price of liquor
and other necessities was established by
the selection. Violation of the scale
traded by them meant loss of license and
\$4 fine.

Public sentiment in New Jersey does
not take the blue laws very seriously.
They have not been repealed, because they
are thought to make for good rather than
for evil, and indeed to come in handily at
times. Sunday in Hackensack, in Bogota
and similar rural districts is still strictly
observed, and the blue laws are well adapted
to the intelligence and the religious
views of such communities. There has not
been serious discussion for repeal of these
laws nor plea on their behalf. They are
let alone as much as possible to be called
on in case of emergency, but otherwise
they are neglected.—New York Press.

Clever Smoke Device.

The Japanese have a curious way of
clearing railroad tunnels of smoke and
gases. Each end of the tunnel is provided
with a canvas curtain, hung at the top so
that when it is dropped it covers the en-
tire mouth of the tunnel. When a train
enters the tunnel, the curtain is let down
and is dropped, and it is kept down until the
train leaves the other end of the tunnel.
The result is that all the smoke and gases
are carried along with the train and forced
into the open air at the farther end of the
tunnel. It is asserted that this plunger
engine is so perfect that smoke from an en-
gine seldom reaches as far back as the
middle of the train. Scientific men are
puzzled to account for the success of the
system.—Boston Budget.

Cherless Outlook.

"There's one comfort in connection with
the popular song," remarked one admirer
of classical music. "We know that it will
not last long."

"Yes," was the reply, "we always have
the assurance that there is something
worse waiting to take its place, if that's
any satisfaction."—Washington Star.

A PARTICULAR DINER.
What Went Into His Mouth the Hand
of Man Touched Not.

"Waiter, six hard boiled eggs. Be sure
to let them boil till the yolks are nicely."
"Yes, sir; about three minutes?" "Three
minutes to boil an egg hard, you mean?"
"I do not want them on the half shell either, but
in the whole shell. I want to do the open-
ing myself; bring an old knife, a screw
driver or a chisel." "Yes, sir."

Turning to his curious neighbors, he
said: "Looks like a crank, doesn't he?"
"No, sir. I've got to put up with it, and
it's all my own fault because I'm growing
used to it. At first to be the subject of
remark is embarrassing, but when you've
made up your mind to a thing you've got
to brazen it out. I'm a crank on waiters
and chefs, and so forth. They are the
filthiest lot of swine on earth; therefore
I do not want to eat what they have pre-
pared. God save my eggs as an example
of how pure food should be served. I eat
eggs in the lowest dives and in the high-
est palaces, always doing the opening my-
self. I try to have food served as nature
designed it."

"Waiter, those oysters were fine. Now,
have you any Irish potatoes? I know
they are called 'white' potatoes in New
York, but with me they have always
been 'Irish.' Have you any?" "Oh, yes,
sir; always have 'taters.' "Fetch two
or three of fair size and, mind you, fetch
them with the jacket on, whether boiled
or baked." "Yes, sir."

"Gentlemen, an-
other law of nature. Some idiots say
that to boil potatoes is to destroy the
God made it to be boiled in the jacket.
This heathenish way of cutting off the
jacket before boiling is a crime against
civilization. Ed Currier is the only man
in New York who knows how to boil po-
tatoes. Ought to try 'em. They open
up like a barrel of meat."

"Soup, sir?" "Soup? Waiter, never
say soup to me again. I would as lief sip
dishwater in a restaurant as soup made
away from home. Order a golden plover
and have it cooked with the skin on.
Boil it two minutes on each side. Those
eggs are ready. After the plover I
should like a baked apple with cream.
Have the apple baked with the skin on,
and be sure not to skin the apple. No
apple, please, sir." "Then make it an
orange—and have the orange whole. I'll
eat it with a spoon. For dessert? Yes;
English walnuts and paper shell almonds;
serve them in the shell, with a nut
cracker." Having finished his repast
he turned to his saying: "There, now,
gentlemen; have dined as heartily as one
could wish, and the hand of man touch-
ed nothing I put into my mouth."—New
York Press.

BELL WITH A CURIOUS HISTORY.
Plays an Important Part in a Tenge-
dy on the Missouri River.

There hangs in the belfry of the little
Christian church in the town of Savan-
nah in Andrew county, Mo., a bell which
has some remarkable history. In 1852
there occurred at Lexington the most dis-
astrous accident which ever befell a
steamboat on the Missouri river, and one
attended with the greatest loss of hu-
man life. The Saluda, a side wheel steam-
er with a battery of two boilers, was on
its way up the river with a cargo of gen-
eral merchandise and its cabin and lower
deck crowded with passengers, the most
of whom were Mormons.

The river was unusually high, and the
current as it came around the point just
above the town was extremely strong.
To add to these difficulties the river was
full of floating logs which had broken
up from the great log jams which had
formed in the river. The captain of the
boat, Francis T. Bell, commander of the boat,
had made repeated efforts to stem the
rapid current, but had as often failed.
At last, on the morning of April 9, after
waiting several days for the flood to sub-
side, he again ordered steam to be raised
for a final effort. He went to the engine
room, looked at the steam gauge and asked
the engineer how many pounds of
steam it could stand. On being answered
that it had already every pound that
it could safely carry he gave the com-
mand, "Full it up; put on more steam," and
remarked to the engineer, with an oath,
that he would round the point or blow it
up. He then retired to the hurricane deck
to "rest from the heat," which had broken
out from the engine room. The bow of the
boat turned gently out into the stream as
it was caught by the current. The en-
gines made but one revolution. Then
came the terrible explosion, and all was
chaos, darkness and death.

The number of those who lost their
lives by the explosion was never known.
About 100 bodies were recovered, and it
was supposed that there were as many
more victims whose remains were never
found. Nearly all the officers of the boat
were killed.

The bell which had just sounded the
death knell of so many unfortunate ones
was blown high up on the bank, where it
was found uninjured. It was bought,
with what remained of the wreck, by
Casper Gruber, who sold it to the
Christian church at Savannah, and for
nearly half a century it has hung in the
belfry there. On any Sabbath morn-
ing its clear, silvery peals can be heard
as it calls the congregation to the house
of God, but it is doubtful if there is one
among them who knows aught of the sad
tragedy connected with its history.—
Kansas City Journal.

The Nearest Way.

The crooked streets of Boston are a
source of wonder to many visitors. A
Boston paper tells of a western man who
was a guest at the Parker House and
went out for a walk.

He had several hours at his disposal
and wandered about leisurely, but aim-
lessly, until he was tired with his long
walk. He supposed that he must have
walked over six miles and dreaded the
long walk back to the hotel. Stepping
up to a policeman on a corner he asked
to be directed to the nearest way to the
Parker House.

"Well, sir," said the policeman courte-
ously, "you might cut across the street
to the front door, but if you were you'd
walk over on the crossing."

He was nearly opposite the hotel.

Quite Liberal.

She (pensively)—Do you believe in the
transmigration of souls?

He (thinking of his dinner)—I don't
know. I like the old way of serving
them up—fried with anchovy sauce—best.
Don't you?—Fun.

All Things Follow.

Edith—There are other things in this
world besides money, you know.

Ethel—Oh, lots—if one only has money.
Judge.

DINING OUT IN CHINA.
A FOREIGNER'S ENTERTAINMENT AT
A CHINESE RESTAURANT.

The Repast an Indiscriminate Mix-
ture of Sweet, Sour and Salt Dishes,
Hot Wine, Tobacco and Opium,
With a Game Thrown In.

During the quarter of an hour before
dinner the guests (only male, of course)
sit or stroll about, eating cakes—a fa-
vorite being a sort of hot fruit puff which
each orders for himself—and sipping tea.
Melon seeds and salted almonds are also
in demand for desultory nibbling.

When our number is complete, a tremen-
dous encounter of good manners en-
sues. Though the question of precedence
is of course all out and dried beforehand,
each man must be polite enough to si-
lence an irrevocable resolve not to accept
any but the lowest place until the host's
"Friend, go up higher," promotes him.

The table, as mentioned, is ready laid
with an imposing show, a regulation
number of regulation dishes, marshaled
in "regulation" order; quaint porcelain
stands filled with slices of oranges, pears
or cold goose; towers of purple quince
jelly squares, grapes or shuddered chick-
en breast; saucers of shrimps salted in
their skins, and, never forgotten, the fa-
mous eggs preserved for years in lime and
served, sliced, in beds of brown jelly
(much prized for their acid and rather
ammoniacal flavor, but not usually ap-
preciated by foreigners). Hot wine of
various brands and vintages is served
throughout. That most common drink
is a kind of sack or cherry negus, a yellow
wine distilled from Indian corn. Be-
ing comparatively mild, it is served in
small cups, and is the only spirit of rice,
samsu, in thinbottle. "Rose" wine is one
of the several varieties flavored with
roses. (No wine is made from grapes,
though they are plentiful in north Chi-
na.)

When all are seated ready for the fray
the host raises his cup:
"Let us drink!"

We reply, "Thanks, thanks!" then set
to—with chopsticks—picking now from
one dish, now from another, in piquant
contrast of sweet, sour and salt.

The first fury of the opening attack be-
ing spent, the shattered bands of hors
d'oeuvres are withdrawn, and the guests
seize the other room for a while
of robust or whisper it not in Gath—a
pipe of opium, an attendant the real re-
past.

Certain traditional dishes form the
backbone of the feast. For instance,
that most delicious of bouillies, shark's
fin soup, always opens the ball. It is
served in a large bowl, smoking hot, and
consists of a glutinous entanglement of
soft stewed fish in their own liquor. The
flavor is slightly salt, but exquisite. An-
other traditional dish appears toward the
close of the feast in the shape of a fat
duck reposing in its broth. Though boiled
so thoroughly that a touch from a
chopstick dissolves it without aid of
knife, the bird appears on the table with
smooth, white breast and limbs intact,
and its nobly toothsome appearance is
usually greeted with a buzz of anticipa-
tory applause.

The remaining items of the menu are
only curious from the mode of their se-
lection, for each guest chooses his own
dish, taking care that it shall harmonize
with those already selected. One names
a salmon of wild duck, his neighbor a dish
of stewed mushrooms, and so on.

Wine, as remarked, is drunk through-
out and always hot. The Chinese eschew
all cold drinks. The cups being small
their number has little effect. Their
thirst, but do not as a rule inebriate. In
exhibition is extremely rare, though not
apparently from moral considerations, as
much as from those of expediency, for
tipiness is not generally regarded as dis-
gracing.

The finger game, resembling the Italian
moro, is played during meals, the loser
swallowing as penalty a cup of wine. Two
men play at a time. They show suddenly
and simultaneously a certain number of
the fingers of one hand, and as each
thrusts them forth he shouts or squeals
the number which he thinks will be the
total of his own and his opponent's fin-
gers. Thus, if A. thinks B. is going to put
up three fingers he shows four and calls
"Seven!" while B., expecting him to
show two, himself shows one and vociferates
"Three!" This simple game is im-
mensely popular throughout the 18 prov-
inces.

Dishes are not as a rule cleared away
during meals, so that toward the close of
dinner the table is slopped and strewn
with debris, a veritable field of carnage.
From time to time the convives retire to
smoke, and occasionally a refresher in
the shape of a coarse towel wrung out of
hot water is handed round for the guests
to successively wipe their steaming faces
with—an agreeable process that has been
imitated in the luxurious toilet rooms of
the United States. The apotheosis of the
dinner is the duck before alluded to. It
is succeeded by a few sweet dishes. It
is usually a bowl or two of white boiled
rice or millet porridge—to clean the pal-
ate. In home dinners rice is the chief
item. In restaurant dinners it is rightly
excluded until the finale. Rince bowls
of warm water follow, then a cup of tea,
and the feast is over.

The guests shortly afterward disperse,
the lost apologizing for the wretched
dinner he has dared to set before them,
the guests politely protesting, emphasizing
their sincerity and repletion by vol-
leys of exortations.

When the giver of the feast leaves the
restaurant, the amount of the bill is, in
his honor, shrieked from court to court
as far as the street door. A dinner such
as described for a dozen people would
cost about 30 shillings, would last three
hours or so and would include, great
and small, more than 50 dishes.—Black-
wood's Magazine.

Brought Up on the Bottle.

A gentleman was fishing with a friend
when his slinker came off. Here was a
dilemma—no slinker, no more fishing. All
at once he thought of a flask he had with
him. This he filled with water and sent
it down on its mission.

After a few minutes' interval he ex-
claimed:
"Ah, a bite!" and up he pulled at the
line, and a fine pair of whittings, one on
each hook.

"In, doctor," said his friend, "twins
this time."

"Yes," said the doctor, "and brought
up on the bottle too."—London Tit-Bits.

The Origin of the Word Filibuster.

The name "filibuster" was chiefly af-
fected by the English adventurers on our
coast, while the French members of the
profession often preferred the name of
"filouteur." This word, which has since
been corrupted into our familiar "filibus-
ter," is said to have been originally a cor-
ruption, being nothing more than the
French method of pronouncing the word
"filibusters," which title had long been
used for independent robbers.—Frank R.
Stockton in St. Nicholas.

It Never Thaws.

The soil of Siberia, at the close of sum-
mer, is found still frozen for 56 inches be-
neath the surface, and the dead who have
been in their coffins for over a century
have been taken up unchanged in the
least.

HAND PAINTED GLASSES.
Fragile Ware Decorated With Delicate
Scenes In Delicate Tints.

Wineglasses of fine make now have lit-
tle fair-like hand painted scenes on one
side. These are intended for champagne
and like exhilarating beverages and are
correspondingly gay, though not gaudy in
tone. Whether full or empty the coloring
on the glass shows to advantage, and the
little oval picture is framed about with a
delicate scrollwork of gilt. Thirty-six dol-
lars will procure a dozen of these dainty
drinking cups that seem almost too fragile
and exquisite to be trusted to ordinary
handling.

It is the Bohemian glass chiefly that is
enriched with this handwork. The mini-
ature scenes depict goddesses, nymphs and
cupids in various attitudes out of doors,
and with only sketchy scuffs of color, the
mild and harmonious tints enhance their
charm. A Venus with long blond tresses sits in
careless indolence on a river bank and
toys with a white winged dove perched on
her extended hand. Another glass of this
set has a little scene of a Greek mother
fondling her infant, the baby hands touch-
ing her cheek caressingly, and a flutter of
rainbow hued scarfs being the only drap-
ery. A busy little Cupid, aiming an ar-
row at a maid who accepts the situation
in smiling mood, is another scene. This
mildness is of modern days. Dishes at her
birth in the forest, white limbed and beau-
tiful, looks from another glass. Two mer-
maids, with flowing locks and gleaming
arms, breasting the waves of a blue, blue
sea, is one subject, and a family group,
somewhat patriarchal in regard to clothing
and surroundings, another. In each and
all the design is carried out with careful
regard to detail, and the coloring, both
the flesh tints and the bloom of the flow-
ers, as well as the soft tones of the back-
ground, is appropriate. Although there
are pinks and blues and rainbow tints in
the pictures, the effect is light and deli-
cate, as though the sun was shining
through a bubble, this Bohemian glass is
so thin, fragile and luminous.

As a set off to the exquisite fineness of
these glasses are drinking mugs and vases
of coarser, heavier make, with peasant
scenes etched on them. There is nothing
elusive and sunshiny about these.
They look as though almost any servant
might handle them with little risk, and
the enamel work is raised, as though
stamped on the outside and not all in one
with the glass, as the hand painting ap-
pears. Rollicking, heavy footed peasants
are these, depicted in blue and green kil-
ties, long frocked coats and cocked hats,
on the futed sides of the drinking mugs.
A good story is being told in one scene,
and being listened to with much inter-
est. The participants are full of
laughter. Some household emergency is
portrayed in another and others show the
homely folks in the various provinces en-
gaged about their everyday tasks. Some
of the lively vases and slender stemmed
wineglasses have only gold filigree work
about the edge or a shield and crest to dis-
tinguish them. Others have the most deli-
cate tracery of green encircling their bor-
ders or wound about the stem.—New York
Sun.

Rest For Tired Brains.

There is no organ in the human body
which stands in greater need of rest than
the brain, and this rest, the most effec-
tious of all, is afforded by sleep. An-
other kind of rest is a variation of work
or a change of subject, the best rest most
frequently for the higher or intellectual
centers. An enormous amount of mental
work can be undertaken if only sufficient
variety is secured. In the end, however,
the brain demands sleep, and this is more
particularly the case with children, and
especially when they have been engaged
in play. In the case of adults hard
mental work up to the hour of going to
bed may cause the loss of a night's rest,
and it is an excellent plan to indulge in
some kind of relaxation before retiring to
rest, such as the perusal of light and amus-
ing literature, some game or some music.

Children undoubtedly require more
sleep than grown up people. Even to the
age of 4 or 5 years a child should have one
hour of sleep or at least rest in bed before
his dinner, and it should be put to bed at
6 or 7 o'clock in the evening up to the fif-
teenth year. Most young people require
ten hours of sleep and to the twentieth
year even more. After that age one
must find out how much sleep he or she
requires, though, as a general rule, at
least six to eight hours are necessary.

During growth there must be ample sleep
if the brain is to develop to its full extent,
and the more nervous, excitable or pre-
cocious a child is the longer sleep should
it get if its intellectual progress is not to
come to a premature standstill or life be
cut short at an early age. The period of full
maturity, with its maximum of mental
activity, is the period of minimum de-
mand for sleep.—New York Ledger.

The Best Dealer.

When a man begins to brag, he must be
very careful to keep track of what he says.
An amusing instance of the results of not
doing so was shown in the case of the
manager of a music hall in the north of
England who, although a most efficient
man, prided himself not a little on his
brilliant oratorical powers and made it
practice in the course of the programme
every Saturday night to announce the
leading items of the forthcoming week's
entertainment. One evening he finished
his weekly speech in the following remark-
able terms:

"Last, but not least, ladies and gentle-
men, allow me to inform you that at an
enormous expense I have exclusively en-
gaged the marvellous Borndee brothers,
the world famed acrobats, to appear here
in their celebrated entertainment for six
nights, commencing Monday next—un-
derstand, ladies and gentlemen, the Borndee
brothers, the champion acrobats of the
world."

Here he paused for a moment to regain
his breath and then proudly continued:

"Yes, and, what's more, on Monday
evening we've got a troop coming with even
knock 'em into a cocked hat."—Harper's
Round Table.

CASE AFTER CASE.
Plenty more like this in Portsmouth.

Scores of Portsmouth people can tell
you about Doan's Kidney Pills. Many
a happy citizen makes a public state-
ment of his experience. Here is a case
of it. What better proof of merit can
be had than such an endorsement?

Mrs. C. H. Gould, 12 Cass street, says:
"Reading one evening in a newspaper I
came across an advertisement about
Doan's Kidney Pills and it occurred to
me that they would be good for my son.
He had weak kidneys for years, having
been injured by a toss from a cow. For
a long time after the mischance it was
thought that he would not recover, but
when he was able to get around his kid-
neys were in a very serious condition.
Finally it developed into a very bad
back, accompanied with urinary weak-
ness, dizziness and pains in the head. I
got Doan's Kidney Pills for him at
Phillbrick's pharmacy in Franklin block.
They proved to be the very thing he re-
quired. The aching and the lameness in
his back stopped, the urinary weakness
was corrected, and in all other ways he
was improved."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents.
Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.,
sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and
take no substitute.

**Drink Only
The Purest**
Ky. Taylor
Whiskey.

If you want purity and richness of flavor,
try our OLD KENTUCKY TAY-
LOR, 8 years old and our own distilla-
tion and guaranteed pure. Bottled and
shipped direct from our warehouses by
none genuine without our signature
both labels. For consumption, indigestion,
and all ailments requiring stimulant
OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no
superior. Sold by all first-class druggists,
grocers, and liquor dealers.

Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Port-
smouth, N. H.

**For A Stylish
Hitchout**
—GO TO—
C. E. DEMPSEY'S STABLE
Deer Street,
Or call him by telephone, 18-3, and
he will send any team you want to
your door.

Choice Horses,
Well Equipped Carriages

OLIVER W. HAM,
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street,
Furniture Dealer
—AND—
Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side en-
trance, No. 2 Hanover street,
or at residence, cor. New
Vaughan street and Raynes
avenue.

Telephone 59-2.

More than Seventy Million of cigars
sold in New England by the manufact-
urers of the

7-20-4

The best judges of tobacco admit it is
the best 10c cigar on the market. The
Havana tobacco now being used is
extra fine flavor.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by
FRED S. WENDELL, J. H. SWIFT,
Deer and Market Sts. Bridge

R. G. SULLIVAN,
MANUFACTURER
Manchester, N. H.

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FOR PORTSMOUTH
AND
PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other daily papers combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1901.

The bill killer is at work in Concord.

John McLain of Maine seems to have disappeared as completely as Pat Crowe of Nebraska.

Let us hope that it will not be necessary for the Scorpion to use its sting down in Venezuela.

Credit one thing to the memory of the late Philip D. Armour. He never went around telling the magnitude of poverty.

Venezuela ought to be reminded that a nation able to protect it as a daddy would protect his child is able to administer a good spanking if necessary, but hates to thrash a little fellow.

Mrs. Nation, the champion looking glass smasher of Kansas is to go on the lecture platform. Incidentally she may give a lesson or two in hurling rocks at hens as successfully as she has slammed them at plate glass mirrors, and it would be worth the price for a reserved seat out of range.

The Herald is delighted with the success of the movement regarding the Reina Mercedes. When the Herald demanded that this vessel be sent from Norfolk to this yard there was a cry in certain quarters that she was a useless old hulk and would be in the way. Some people raised their voices against her being sent here and it was claimed that she was a mere mass of yellow fever germs. The final result has been the issuing of orders directing that she be rebuilt at an expense of \$453,200, which is the largest order for work ever sent to this yard.

For a Cold in the Head
Laxative Rhemo-Quinine Tablets.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, Jan. 18—Tug Boxer, Philadelphia for Boston; barge Alburta, Philadelphia; schooner Rebecca W. Huddell, Baritan river; Erie, (British), New York for St. John; Kolon, Salem for Addison; Annie A. Booth, New York for St. John; E. H. King, Boston for Eastport; Telegraph, Boston for Rockland; Francis Shubert, Port Johnson for Rockland; Lillian, Boston for Rockland; For Stonington; Modock, Port Reading for Bath; Romeo, (British), New York for St. John; Laura T. Chester, Boston for Portland; Nil Desperandum, do.; Robert Pettis, do.; Eastern Light, do.

Arrived, Jan. 19—Steamer Charles F. Mayer, Baltimore; tug Tanamque, Portland, towing barge Marion for Philadelphia.

Sailed, Jan. 18—Schooner Lavinia Campbell, for Newport News; tug Paoli, for Portland.

Sailed, Jan. 19—Tug Tanamque, Philadelphia, towing barge Monitor.

WANTED IN MANCHESTER.

The police have been notified by the Manchester authorities to be on the lookout for a man named C. C. Wilson, who claims to belong in Haverhill, as he is wanted to this city on a charge of thieving. The list of articles stolen is as follows: Open-face gold Waltham watch with black figures on dial; gold brooch, open center, mounted with five or six pearls; eighteen solid silver spoons, marked "N"; and some marked "W"; pair of opera glasses; long gold chain; amethyst ring, one small amethyst, and a magnifying glass.

The Herald has all the latest news.

Strength and Vigor

Mr. C. M. Scott, 1849, Dorchester, Avenue, Boston, Mass., tells how he became a strong, hearty man:

"About two years ago I suffered from general debility and I doctored it there was anybody more utterly miserable than I was. I had no life or energy, and was as depressed mentally as I was worn out physically. It was not at all unusual for me to go to sleep over my work. My blood was thin and watery, but the worst of it all was the dreadful, wearying nervousness at night. When I retired at ten o'clock, instead of going to sleep I would toss and turn till well into the morning, and when I awoke it was without any feeling of being refreshed or rested. I lost so much flesh that I got down to 122 pounds in weight, and I had no desire for food.

"Last January a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had previously tried many different kinds of remedies and had consulted three physicians, but the little relief they gave was very brief, so I was completely discouraged. My friends, however, insisted that I should try this. By the time the second box was begun there was such evident improvement that I continued taking them until the ninth box, when I felt that I was entirely cured. I now weigh 158 pounds. There is no sign of nervousness, I rest well and feel strong, and am able to enjoy life once more."

C. M. Scott.

At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., New York, N. Y. Price 50c. per box, 5 boxes \$2.50.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

The Kennedy players in repertoire at Music Hall, all next week.

E. H. Sothern now contemplates an early appearance in London as Hamlet.

Irma La Pierr is duplicating her success of last season as Anna Moore in 'Way Down East.'

Our New Minister, a clever and touching story of New England life, comes to Music Hall this evening for the first time.

The death of Paul Jules Bardier, the French dramatic author and the librettist of "Faust" and many other well known operas, occurred Thursday, in Paris.

Joseph Jefferson exhibited recently in Philadelphia his paintings of land scapes, and the Quaker art critics decided that had the comedian failed as an actor, he would have succeeded as a painter.

E. M. Gariner's Davy Crockett closed at Des Moines, Ia., on Dec 29, having been out since Sept. 3. Manager Gariner says that the company will be reorganized in Chicago and most of the time booked will be filled.

THE PLAYGOER.

Leander M. Mace.

Leander M. Mace, a laborer, died at his home, No. 9 Madison street on Friday night, aged thirty years, eight months and three days. He had been ill but a few days with pneumonia. He is survived by a wife.

SENSIBLE "AMERICANISM."

So the Reina Mercedes, which our "jackies" captured in the Santiago fight, isn't to be permitted to lag superfluous along navy yard docks, but is to be made to serve valuable uses at Portsmouth as a training and station ship. This is eminently sensible "Americanism."—Boston Globe.

Good News for Suffering Women

A new size of TANGIN can now be had for FIFTY CENTS, and a large bottle at that.

Think of it! Prompt relief from female troubles for only half a dollar. Surely when TANGIN can be had for so small a sum no sensible woman will go on suffering.

TANGIN is not an experiment. It relieves the agony of female ills at once and produces a complete cure in a very short time. Thousands of women have learned the absolute truth of these claims. You can easily prove it and at the same time become a sound and happy woman by calling at your Druggist's for either a Fifty Cent or Dollar size bottle of TANGIN.

A free sample sent on request by mentioning this paper. Address

TANGIN, New York

MALE HELP WANTED.

POSITIONS UNDER THE GOVERNMENT. Thousands of men (citizens) will be employed in the Government. The best opportunity for advancement. Catalogue of information free. Columbia College, Washington, D. C.

AN OVERHEATED STOVE.

Fire in the Lombard Block on Vaughan Street From This Cause.

There was a fire in the Lombard block on Vaughan street at 12:30 today that resulted from an overheated stove in a lodging room over the millinery store of Mrs. B. F. Lombard.

The second story is used as a lodging house and the room shared by a young man named Garrity. This morning he built a fire in the stove in the room and left the draughts open and the overheated stove set fire to the woodwork and then to the sofa in the room.

The fire was discovered by someone who was passing and who saw smoke coming from the window. It was necessary to put on a stream from a hydrant. Owing to the fact the indicator at the Chemical house showed up incorrectly, the engine was sent off the course. The alarm was from box 53, the third alarm with thirty-six hours.

The stock of Mrs. Lombard had to be removed. The loss will be about \$125, principally to Mrs. Lombard's stock, damaged by water.

INJURIES WERE FATAL.

Patrick McDonough Dies at the Hospital From Fractured Skull.

Patrick McDonough of Newington died at the Cottage hospital this noon from a fractured skull which was received in a runaway accident at Newington two weeks ago.

He was fifty-nine years of age and leaves a wife and one son, the latter being town clerk at Newington.

BOX 14.

An alarm of fire from Cox 14, shortly after four o'clock this morning, brought the department out to the second fire inside of twenty-four hours. The blaze was in a house on Russell alley, owned by Mary Driscoll and occupied by Michael Butler and family. It was caused by an over heated stove in the kitchen and but little damage was done.

CITY BRIEFS.

The Delapoon-Unity exhibition basketball game and invitation dance, Feb. 1st, promises to be a most successful affair.

Rev. L. E. Taeyer of the North church will preach at the Bellevue church, Newburyport, tomorrow forenoon and evening.

The alarm this morning was a needless one, for the chemical engine could have done the work that the department was called out for.

Landlord Weiser of the Kearsarge house is restricted to his room by illness and his many friends will be pleased to learn of his improvement.

Mr. George A. Littlefield, teacher of the grammar school in Kittery, was in a very critical condition at his boarding house on Friday night. He is being attended by Dr. Emerson of South Berwick, Me.

Boston and Maine hustle is shown by the thorough cleansing of the Hocsac tunnel and the proposition to keep it clean. The electric ventilating fan is run nineteen hours a day instead of the five hours under the Fitchburg regime.

As the Kearsarge steamer No. 3 came out of Unitarian Place, when responding to the alarm this noon, the engine slid on the icy ground and collided with the granite hitching post in front of the residence of B. F. McGriggs on State street, breaking it short off. A spoke on the rear wheel was damaged by the accident.

Gambling Resorts in Switzerland.

One need not travel to Monte Carlo or other gambling resorts to be relieved of any superfluous cash, for there are dozens of places in Switzerland known by the name of kursalas where a "customer" will be accommodated. Although the play is limited by the law, higher stakes are winked at, and one's losses—for one invariably loses with an 8 to 1 chance against at the race horse game—may easily run into four figures during the evening. Some sensational fables have come to light concerning the kursalas in Geneva, which is one of the best of its kind in Switzerland. The proprietor lately informed a correspondent that he could not possibly afford to run his theater and side shows and engage well known artists at a huge salary unless he could recoup himself from the takings of the gaming tables.—London Mail.

Mr. Meekton's Opinion.

"Is a married man a free agent?" inquired the cynic.

"Well," answered Mr. Meekton, "it is impossible for a man to give an opinion on such a matter except on personal information. Judging from the way he gets out and solicits work and makes collections and turns the profits into headquarters, I should say there was no doubt about his being an agent. As to his being a free agent—I shouldn't feel like expressing my views without consulting Henrietta."—Washington Star.

Progressive Orthography.

"Mamma," said the small girl who was just learning to spell, "how do you spell hell?"

"Why," said the mother, "hell is a naughty word. You should not use it. Why do you want to spell it?"

"Oh," was the reply, "I wanted to spell Helen, and I thought I would learn to spell hell first!"—Utica (N. Y.) Observer.

THE SUN WILL SHINE TOMORROW.

You'll find no help in sighing
Sighing makes the heart more drear
And shadows longer last.
Be cheerful, and from here and there
A touch of comfort borrow.
Tomorrow will be clear and fair—
The sun will shine tomorrow.

You'll find no help in weeping
Because you read this story.
A thorny path. Each falling tear
But adds another thorn.
Be cheerful, hopeful, and make free
With your own thoughts and sorrow.
Tomorrow's path will smoother be.
The sun will shine tomorrow.

Oh, bear in mind, let come what may,
Or pain or care or sorrow,
The darkest day will pass away,
The sun will shine tomorrow!
—James Rowe in Good Housekeeping.

A TENDERFOOT IN TEXAS.

Shot With His Own "Gun," Temporarily Drunk, Arrested and Fined.

"Northern men were scarce in Texas in 1879," said the Chicago man, who was afterward a Texas ranger, "and not particularly well liked by the native Texans, as they called themselves. When I left Chicago for Texas, I had provided myself with a formidable weapon in the form of a .22 caliber revolver, and had no doubt that I would be able to cope with the most bloodthirsty adversaries. Arriving at my destination, I soon began to form acquaintances among the citizens of the city in which I had taken up my temporary residence.

"Scrolling into the palatial saloon known as the Glass Front one evening soon after my arrival, I met a number of cowboys and deputy sheriffs, and the conversation drifted to the subject of guns, as shooting weapons are called in Texas. By the way, in Texas at the time I speak of the only persons legally entitled to carry weapons were sheriffs, marshals and their deputies and rangers, and every bad man who wanted to shoot somebody would generally have influence enough to get appointed as a deputy of some kind or other. The most reputable portion of the population would therefore be deterred from carrying weapons, and was therefore at the mercy of any licensed thug. As I said before, the subject of conversation was guns, and with considerable pride I displayed my silver mounted and ivory handled pistol and asked for an opinion as to its merits. The gun was passed from hand to hand, each grizzled deputy looking at it with the greatest curiosity.

"'Who'd he call that, my son?'" asked a bluish-skinned ruffian at the extreme end of the bar.

"'That is a revolver, my friend,' I answered, 'and one of the best makes in the country.'"

"'But what do you do with it?' he then asked.

"'I have never used it, sir,' I answered, 'but if necessary I have no doubt I could defend myself and do some little execution.'"

"'I'll tell you what, my lad,' said the representative of the law, 'I'll stand up here and let you shoot at me all night for 4 bits a shot.'"

"'I have no cause to shoot at you,' said I, 'and do not care to get in any trouble.'"

"'You needn't be afraid, young fellow,' said the deputy. 'No popgun like that is ever going to hurt me.'"

"'Give me back my revolver,' said I, 'and I will go.'"

"'I think I'll try it anyway,' said the desperado, and taking deliberate aim at me he shot me through the arm with my own pistol. I fell against the bar, pale and terrified. Then the whole gang began to laugh. One of them bound up my arm with a handkerchief, and they insisted that I drink with them. As soon as I could escape from my tormentors I hastened back to the hotel and summoned a doctor. He pronounced my injury only a slight flesh wound. The next day I was arrested by the deputy who had shot me, brought before a magistrate and fined \$50 and costs for carrying a weapon."—Louisville Dispatch.

A Bishop's Prediction.

Bishop Butler, in a remarkable sermon preached in 1741 before the house of lords, predicted that the then prevalent spirit of irreligion would thereafter produce political and social disorders similar to and quite as deplorable as those which had been produced by religious fanaticism in the preceding century.

The event very speedily proved the correctness of this prediction.

John Knox, the reformer, would seem to have possessed in no ordinary degree the spirit of prediction and to have foretold with accuracy not only certain remarkable events of public importance, but also the ultimate fate of certain individuals.

Thus, when condemned to the galleys at Rochelle, he took his sentence with the greatest composure, merely remarking that in spite of it he would "within two or three years preach the gospel in St. Giles, Edinburgh." This prediction, most improbable of accomplishment at the time it was uttered, was afterward literally fulfilled.

Knox predicted with accuracy the deaths of Thomas Maitland and Kirkcaldy of Grange, and solemnly warned the regent, Murray, not to go to Linlithgow, as if he did so he would there meet his death. The regent disregarded the warning and did meet with the fate of which Knox had forewarned him.

Waller as an Orator.

"Ex-Governor Waller," says the New Haven Register, "has the most remarkable faculty of memorizing his speeches as he writes them, and unless we are mistaken never trusts himself to speak extemporaneously. Some years ago, when he was governor, he had promised to deliver a short address at the Fairfield county agricultural fair. He had not had time to prepare it, so he wrote it out on scraps of paper between Hartford and New-Haven, where he was met by the committee. Nor had he time to read it over. We took occasion to follow his address with the manuscript in hand, and to our astonishment he did not miss an article nor a connective, altogether making one of the most felicitous speeches he made throughout his term of office."

One Woman's Wisdom.

Wife—Have you read the will I lawyer—I have tried to, but it is your late husband's handwriting, and I can't make anything out of it.

Wife—Well, if you can't make anything out of it, then can't but little in it for any one else.—Chicago News.

Extraordinary qualities are possessed by the river Turro, in Spain. It hardens and petrifies the sand of its bed, and if a stone is thrown into the stream and alights upon another, in a few minutes they unite and become one stone. Fish cannot live in its waters.

A CONFEDERATE AIRSHIP.

The Artie Avis, Which Was to Destroy Grant's Army.

Traveling in the air by means of balloons is not of very remote date. The first successful experiments in this line were made in France about 1783, when the balloon sailed across the Seine and a part of Paris, carrying the air 25 miles. A balloon was used for military observation at the battle of Fleurus, fought in 1794.

A great deal concerning aerostation can be found in books and newspapers, but there is one experiment that seems to have escaped the notice of the curious.

In the winter of 1864-5 General Robert E. Lee and his army were defending Petersburg, Va. The troops were stretched along the lines perhaps at the rate of one to every 100 yards.

McGowan's brigade held the works not far from battery 45 for the star fort, and near where the great dam was built. One cold, raw day the brigade was called out without arms, to hear a speech from a scientific personage who was introduced as Professor Blank. The old soldiers crowded around and took their seats on the cold ground, and he unfolded his scheme for demoralizing and driving away Grant's army. He had just invented an airship.

In shape it was something like a bird, and for that reason he had called it Artie Avis, or the Bird of Art, which was the meaning of the two Latin words. The frame was made of hoop iron, and wire. It was covered with white oak spits. It was to be run by a one-horsepower engine, and one man to each bird would be sufficient. The engine was to be in the body of the bird and to furnish power for keeping the wings in motion. A small door at the shoulder was opened or closed to control the direction of the Bird of Art. A door under the throat was opened when it was desirable to descend and a door on top of the neck when the operator wished to go higher. There was machinery by which the tail could be spread out or closed. In the body of the bird there was room for a number of shells, and the operator by touching a spring with his foot could drop them upon the enemy from a safe distance.

The "professor" said that he had completed one bird and made a test of its speed and how it would work. He tied it to a flat car, which was coupled to a fast engine. It was attached to the flat car with a long, strong rope. The word was given, and the railroad engine started off at great speed. The Bird of Art did the same and had no trouble in keeping up with the iron horse without pulling on the rope.

The "professor" concluded his remarks by saying he needed a little more money to make birds enough to destroy Grant's army and asked the old soldiers to contribute \$1 each to the cause. Many of them did, and the "professor" moved on and disappeared.

No doubt many of the survivors have forgotten this incident, but not long ago the writer met John W. Butler, a commercial traveler, who belonged to the Fourteenth S. C. V. in 1861, and asked him:

"Did you ever hear of the Artie Avis?"

He replied, "I certainly have heard of it, for I gave a dollar to it."—Charleston News and Courier.

The Man Who Disappeared.

A group of men were talking in an uptown club the other night about the size and complexity of the two or three greater American universities and of the way in which unknown students who come down to college from some small inland high school are sometimes swallowed up and lost.

"I never had the thing brought home to me in quite the same tragic way," said a recent Harvard alumnus, "as I did one day in the lecture room. It was a small task, comparatively speaking, one of those classes where the instructor takes the attendance instead of several monitors who are responsible for various parts of the room. The instructor ran down the list of names until he came to one to which there was no answer of 'Here.' He looked inquiringly over the room, and finally he said somewhat testily: 'Doh, any one know whether or not Mr. Smith is still in this course? He has not been here for some time, I think? Nobody said anything for a moment. None of us knew who the man was except as we had heard the name in class. Finally some freshman at the back of the room sort of thrust out his hand apologetically. He looked terribly embarrassed, and when he said: 'He not—that is—he died.' It was two weeks ago."—New York Sun.

Proved the Bishop a Liar.

A clergyman desirous of a living went to the bishop of London and asked him for an introduction to Lord Chancellor Thurlow. The bishop said, "I should be willing to give it, but an introduction from me would defeat the very end you have in view." However, the clergyman persisted in his request, and the introduction was given.

The lord chancellor received him with fury. "So that awful anecdotal, the bishop of London, has given you an introduction. As it is he who has introduced you, you will certainly not get the living."

"Well, so the bishop said, my lord," said the clergyman.

"Did the bishop say so?" thundered Lord Thurlow. "Then he's a convicted liar, and I'll prove him so. You shall have the living." And the man got it.

British Society.

British society has been eaten into by the canker of money. From the top downward the tree is rotten. Beauty is the slave of gold, and intellect, led by beauty, unknowingly dances to the strings which are pulled by plutocracy. What shall we say of the new order of wealth, of the greed for gold which is its mainspring, of the way in which those who by birth and education should be the sternest protectors of the race abandon all and fling themselves on the shrine of the golden god?—Lord Charles Beresford in North American Review.

Sincerely Admiring.

"I am proud to say that I did not spend a hundred dollars to secure my election," said the statesman.

"Yes," returned Senator Sorghum, "I meant to congratulate you before this. You certainly got a bargain."—Washington Star.

It doesn't require much philosophy to take things as they come, but it requires a lot of it to part with them as they go.—Chicago News.

The prices of medicines in Prussia are regulated by the government. Every year a new price list is published.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, I. O. O. F.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles E. Oliver, P. C.; Willis B. Mathes, N. C.; Robert M. Herick, V. C.; Frank E. Abbott, H. P.; William H. Hampshire, V. H.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W. Hunscomb, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of E.; George P. Knight, S. H.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—George W. French, N. G.; A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. It is cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R.; H. B. Dow, T.; L. R. Davis, S.

COPPER IS KING

A SAFE INVESTMENT AND A SURE FORTUNE

Now is the time to buy Copper Shares now at the lowest price of 15 cts. per share. Ten cts. making at least

\$100 FOR EVERY \$10 YOU INVEST

The Copper Cliff Mining Co. owns a Copper mine in Kern Co., Calif. One Assay per ton of ore shows 2 1/2 lbs. of pure copper. One from the surface down, is rich enough to pay all mining, transportation and smelting charges and leave handsome profit. Dividends can be earned and paid while the mine is operating. A better and more profitable investment than any other. Buy now while the price is low. Stock is not paid and non-assessable. \$1.00 per share. Buy 100 shares for \$100.00. Buy 500 shares for \$500.00. Buy 1000 shares for \$1000.00. Buy 2500 shares for \$2500.00. Buy 5000 shares for \$5000.00. Buy 10000 shares for \$10000.00. Buy 25000 shares for \$25000.00. Buy 50000 shares for \$50000.00. Buy 100000 shares for \$100000.00. Buy 250000 shares for \$250000.00. Buy 500000 shares for \$500000.00. Buy 1000000 shares for \$1000000.00. Buy 2500000 shares for \$2500000.00. Buy 5000000 shares for \$5000000.00. Buy 10000000 shares for \$10000000.00. Buy 25000000 shares for \$25000000.00. 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THE HOTELS OF MAINE AND
NEW HAMPSHIRE
WANT TO GO FOR ANYTHING
CUTLER'S
SEA VIEW.
HAMPTON BEACH,
are you get the famous
ISH DINNERS.
at beautifully situated hotel on the
Parties catered to.
IN CUTLER, Proprietor

The Famous
HOTEL WHITTIER,
Open the Entire Year.
Favorite stopping place for
Hampton people.
you are on a pleasure drive you
of fall to enjoy a meal at Whit
IS WHITTIER, Proprietor.
STON & MAINE B. B.
EASTERN DIVISION.

Inter Arrangement, in Effect Oct. 8.
Leave Portsmouth
Boston, 8:50, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53 a.m.
2:21, 6:00, 7:25 p.m. Sunday, 8:50,
9:00 a.m., 2:21, 5:00 p.m.
Portland, 9:58, 10:45 a.m., 2:45, 8:50,
9:20 p.m. Sunday, 8:50, 10:45 a.m.,
8:55 p.m.
Wells Beach, 9:55 a.m., 2:45, 5:22 p.m.
Sunday, 9:30 a.m.
Old Orchard and Portland, 9:55 a.m.,
2:45, 5:22 p.m. Sunday, 8:50 a.m.,
North Conway, 9:55 a.m., 2:45 p.m.
Somersworth, 4:50, 9:45, 9:55, a.m.,
2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30 p.m.
Rochester, 9:45, 9:55 a.m., 2:40, 2:45,
5:22, 5:30 p.m.
Dover, 4:50, 9:45 a.m., 12:20, 2:40,
5:22, 8:52 p.m. Sunday, 8:50, 10:45 a.m.,
8:57 p.m.
North Hampton and Hampton, 7:20,
8:15, 10:53 a.m., 5:00 p.m. Sunday,
8:00 a.m., 5:00 p.m.
Leave Portsmouth
Boston, 7:30, 9:00, 10:10, a.m.,
12:30, 3:40, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45 p.m. Sun-
day, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00 a.m., 6:40, 7:00 p.m.
Portland, 2:00, 9:00 a.m., 12:45,
6:00 p.m. Sunday, 2:00 a.m., 12:45 p.m.
North Conway, 7:25 a.m., 4:15 p.m.
Rochester, 7:19, 9:47 a.m., 3:50,
6:25 p.m. Sunday, 7:00 a.m.
Somersworth, 6:37, 7:32, 10:00 a.m.,
4:05, 6:30 p.m.
Dover, 6:50, 10:24 a.m., 1:40, 4:30,
6:30, 9:25 p.m. Sunday, 7:30 a.m.,
9:25 p.m.
Hampton, 9:22, 11:53 a.m., 2:13,
4:50, 6:16 p.m. Sunday, 6:20, 10:06 a.m.,
8:09 p.m.
North Hampton, 9:48, 11:59 a.m.,
2:18, 5:05, 6:21 p.m. Sunday, 6:30,
10:12 a.m., 8:16 p.m.
Greenland, 9:35 a.m., 12:05, 2:25,
5:11, 6:27 p.m. Sunday, 6:35, 10:18 a.m.,
8:20 p.m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.
Leave Portsmouth
Manchester, Concord and interme-
diate stations:
Portsmouth, 8:30 a.m., 12:45, 5:25 p.m.
Rivendell Village, 8:30 a.m., 12:54, 5:33 p.m.
Cochingham Junction, 9:07 a.m., 1:07,
5:58 p.m.
pping, 9:22 a.m., 1:21, 6:14 p.m.
Hammond, 9:32 a.m., 1:32, 6:25 p.m.
Returning leave
Concord, 7:45, 10:25 a.m., 3:30 p.m.
Manchester, 8:30, 11:10 a.m., 4:20 p.m.
Hammond, 10:10, 11:43 a.m., 5:02 p.m.
pping, 9:22 a.m., 12:00, 5:15 p.m.
Cochingham Junction, 9:47 a.m., 12:17,
5:58 p.m.
Greenland Village, 10:01 a.m., 12:20, 6:06 p.m.
Train connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Train connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.
D. J. FLANDERS, G. F. & T. A.

U. S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.
GOVERNMENT BOAT,
FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.
Leaves Navy Yard—8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a.m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 5:45, 7:45 p.m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a.m., 12:15, 12:35 p.m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a.m.
Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:20, 10:15, 11:00 a.m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:00 p.m., 10:00 p.m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a.m., 12:15, 12:35 p.m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a.m.
Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:20, 10:15, 11:00 a.m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:00 p.m., 10:00 p.m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a.m., 12:15, 12:35 p.m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a.m.
Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:20, 10:15, 11:00 a.m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:00 p.m., 10:00 p.m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a.m., 12:15, 12:35 p.m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a.m.

SUNDAY SERVICES.
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p.m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.
BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00. Prayer meetings Tuesday and Friday at 7:45 p.m. All are invited.
FIREWILL BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. Robert L. Dutton, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 11:45 a.m. Junior Christian Endeavor meeting at 3:00 p.m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p.m. Christian Endeavor meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Prayer and social meeting Friday evening.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
Court street, Rev. Myron Tyler, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 11:45 a.m. Junior Christian Endeavor meeting at 3:00 p.m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p.m. Christian Endeavor meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Prayer and social meeting Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.
OLD ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—EPISCOPAL.
Church hill, Rev. Henry E. Hovey, pastor. Sunday, at 10:30 a.m., morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion, first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals. 12:00. Holy days, 8:30 a.m. Evensong, Sundays, 3:00 p.m. Fridays, Ember days, in chapel at 5:00 p.m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00 p.m. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
State street, Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00. Preaching service at 10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 12:00. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p.m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p.m. All are cordially invited.
CHURCH OF CHRIST—UNIVERSALIST.
Pleasant street, corner Junkies avenue. Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Sunday in the month at 11:45 a.m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30 in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

UNITARIAN CHURCH.
Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00. All are invited.
ADVENT CHURCH.
C. M. Seemans, pastor. Social service at 10:30 a.m. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 12:00. Prayer service at 7:15 p.m. All are invited.
CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.
Rev. Eugene M. O'Callaghan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30 a.m. Vespers at 3:00 p.m.

PEOPLE'S CHURCH.
Rev. R. L. Harris, pastor. Service from 11 to 12 every Sunday morning. Sunday school at 2 p.m. Praise meeting at 7:30 p.m. Preaching at 8 p.m. Young people's meeting on Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock. Cottage meetings on Friday evenings at 8 o'clock. The public are cordially invited to attend these services, which are free to all.

SALVATION ARMY.
Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 a.m. Holiness meeting at 10:00 a.m. Free and easy at 3:00 p.m. Salvation meeting at 8:00 p.m.
SECOND METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY.
Rev. E. J. Andrews, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 12:00. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p.m. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY.
Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 a.m. Sunday school at 12:00. Prayer meeting at 7:00 p.m.
SECOND CHRISTIAN CHURCH, KITTERY.
Rev. Mr. Hall, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 11:45 a.m. Y. P. C. U. meeting at 6:00 p.m. Prayer meeting at 7:00 p.m. All are welcome.
ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH, SOUTH ELIOT.
Rev. Geo. W. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00 a.m. Prayer meeting at 11:30 a.m. Preaching at 2:30 and 7:30 p.m. All are welcome.

THE BOSSCHETER CASE
Jury May Go Out Late This Afternoon.
BOTT SUNK UP FOR DEFENSE.
Deceased That the Prosecution Has Not Shown That Jennie Was Either Poisoned or Assaulted—Insolent Prosecutor Makes Brief Address.
Portland, N. J., Jan. 18.—For the third time yesterday the opposing counsel in the Jennie Bosscheter murder case appeared to the jury. Assistant Prosecutor Attorney Ralph Shaw began the case by saying that the state expected the jury to find that the state had proved its case and that its every contention had been sustained. He denounced the accused, who he said, had taken the girl out to do her death like a dog. He demanded that the jury render such a verdict as the law and evidence demanded, one of guilty in the highest degree.

Then ex-Judge Francis Scott led in the testimony for the defense. He was followed by City Counsel Michael Dunn. Their addresses were very similar. Scott's testimony was directed. They declared that no case had been made out against Walter McAlister, William Death and Andrew Campbell. They ridiculed the expert testimony and brandished the backhanded testimony of a man of the lowest type and of the lowest motives. They maintained that the story told by him was not supported by evidence and that it was a lie. Mr. Scott made a point that if Scott's story were to be believed, all he should be a prisoner instead of participation in the crime. Mr. Scott argued that the state had failed to prove its first point, that of assault.

The counsel for the defense declared that it had not been proved that chloral was administered to the girl. Dr. Vandenberg declared that he had seen persons "knocked out" by drinking alcohol. The defense maintained that it had not been proved that any of the defendants had purchased chloral or that the bottle alleged to have been found near the dead girl belonged to one of the prisoners. They declared that none of the medical testimony offered had shown that the girl had been assaulted.

Ex-Judge Hoffman will conclude for the defense, and Prosecution Attorney Butler will conclude the summing up for the state. It is probable that Judge Dixon will give the case to the jury late this afternoon.
Captain Smedley Butler Honored.
Westchester, Pa., Jan. 18.—Two thousand persons crowded the Assembly building here to do homage to Captain Smedley D. Butler, the hero of three wars, and Captain Henry Leonard, who was with him at the battle of Tientsin, China. The reception was given by the people of the town, and Burrows John Thorpe acted as chairman of the meeting. A handsome sword was presented to Captain Butler and a gold medal to Captain Leonard. The presentation speeches being made by Captain T. T. Cornwell and the responses by C. Wesley Talbot. A large number of marine corps officers were present, and the Marine band gave a concert. Secretary of the Navy John D. Long was among the guests and made a brief address, in which he highly praised the work of the two young officers, paying them a flattering tribute.

John D. Archibald's Generosity.
Syracuse, Jan. 18.—Announcement is made that "a friend" has given \$400,000 to the endowment fund of Syracuse university, conditional only upon a like amount being raised among other friends of the institution. The gift is made anonymously, and Chancellor James R. Day refuses to divulge his name, but it is learned from reliable sources that it is John D. Archibald of New York, a vice president of the Standard Oil company. Mr. Archibald is president of the board of trustees of Syracuse university and a close friend of Chancellor Day.

Kearns May Go to Venezuela.
Pensacola, Fla., Jan. 18.—A rumor is afloat here that the flagship Kearns will be ordered to Venezuela to protect American interests. Some of the officers are astute, and what makes support for instructions have been received to hold the ship in readiness to move quickly is that none of the sailors have been granted shore leave. Telephone messages from Commandant Ridinger of the navy yard say that it orders have been received he has no knowledge of it.

Factories For Schenectady.
Schenectady, N. Y., Jan. 18.—From information just received in this city it is certain that three more manufacturing plants are to make their future homes in this city. They are the Hion Automobile works of Hion, N. Y., the De Vo Merino Underwear company of Port Plain, N. Y., and the Vandilla Tire company. The concerns will bring hundreds of employees to this city. The main reason for the changes in location is to obtain better railroad facilities.

THE ISLAND OF APPLE TREES.
It lies among the outer seas,
O'er many a mile of water wan,
And seldom any living man
Across the channel waves has past
And found ere he for death was cast,
Arctic, tale of apple trees.
Athens was its name of old,
And many a dwelling on the shore
Till life and death has lighted her
Gold apples growing on the verge.
Then, as he sank in stifling surge,
Cured her and all her fruit of gold.
And now upon the beaches one sees
No golden fruit, but only red,
Sweet apples moving overhead
In a soft wind that speaks of May.
And still one sees and still away
From that tale of apple trees.
—Norsk Bopper in Black and White.

BEES LIKED HIS ODOR.
How a Farmer Unwillingly Bought a New Pair of Shoes For a Tramp.
As I sat on the veranda with the farmer after supper I asked him if he was not greatly bothered with tramps, and his reply was:
"Well, a good many of 'em come along and want a bite to eat, and some of 'em are pretty sassy, but only one man of 'em ever served me a real mean trick."
"Poison your dogs?" I queried.
"It was meaner than that. We was eating dinner one day in the spring when a hive of bees started to swarm. I'd his cap on my head and was out and near his eye. When bees swarm, they will light on most anything handy—a limb, a bush or even the pump. Just as the bees began to pour out of the hive and circle around all comes a tramp up the path to ask for something to eat. The queen bee settled down on his old hat, and the bull swarm followed her. In two minutes that tramp's head and shoulders was covered with bees, and I yells to him for heaven's sake not to try to fight 'em off or he'd be stung to death."

"He must have been terror stricken," I said.
"Not a bit of it, sir. He was as cool as a cucumber and when I told him he'd her to stand in a snudge till the bees was killed off he just laughed. When they'd all settled down on him and I was going to start a smudge, he sez:
"Old man, what d'ye consider this swarm of bees with in cold cash?"
"About \$5," sez I.
"Are ye willing to give \$3?" sez he.
"What fur?" sez I.
"Bekase ye'll either pay me \$3 or I'll walk off with the business and sell out to somebody else!"
"And you had to buy him off?" I asked.
"That's where the mousness comes in," replied the farmer. "Them bees was my property, and I wasn't buyin' them was my own. He offered to take \$2, but I couldn't see how he could give away with 'em and refused to come down. Then he starts off. I reckoned the bees would get angry and sting him to death, but nothing happened. He just walked out into the road and down the hill, and he carried them bees seven miles and sold 'em for a new pair of shoes."

"And he wasn't stung?"
"Not once, sir. The bees seemed to like the smell of him, and he paddled along the road as grand as you please."—Washington Times.
The Irish Difficulty.
I believe that the full development of agricultural organization points the only way by which the agricultural industry in Ireland can be saved. The Irish farmer who formerly had to compete only with his fellow workers in the United Kingdom, are now brought into competition with the farmers of the whole world. The time has come when they must intelligently apply to their industry those methods of combination which have been resorted to by those engaged in every other industrial undertaking, and by farmers of other countries. The system by which we are seeking to attain this result has already proved its economic soundness, and it is only lack of funds sufficient to send organizers qualified to educate bodies of farmers, who are ready to listen to them in almost every parish in Ireland, to its principles and procedure, which delays its universal adoption. May I point out that in providing the stewards of a splendid opportunity is open for one wealthy lover of Ireland to confer upon her people an incalculable boon?
The principle upon which under modern conditions the salvation of Ireland must be sought becomes more manifest every year. The Irish difficulty has long been rather economic than political, and it is more than ever today. Solve the economic problem, and in the process the Irish people will be able to solve the political problem for themselves. An earnest friend of the cause, and a close friend of the Irish people, is Mr. P. P. President Irish Agricultural Organization Society, in North American Review.

Spanish Possants' Trick.
In one respect the Spanish peasants are ahead of the rest of the world—they have learned to make cocks hatch eggs and look after the chickens, while the hen, being at liberty, can and does lay more eggs than she would if hampered by her maternal duties. The trick is performed in this way: They carefully pluck the feathers off the rooster's underside, and the bare skin is then irritated with nettles until inflammation sets in. The cock soon finds that the pain caused by this cruel process is mitigated by warmth and softness, and this makes him willing and eager, although for purely selfish reasons, to hatch a brood and let the little chicks sit under him.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Blunder In a Catalogue.
"Punishments—Cards Collection—A most interesting lot, some perhaps a little gruesome, but on the whole amusing (sic), more especially these punishments allotted to certain women.—A negro girl with a weight chained to her ankle (sic), by Bartolozzi, 1763, is perhaps as nice a plate as any in the collection."—Notes and Queries.
Effective Antidote.
"You know what a cold Smally's wife is? Well, he has finally found a pleasant relief from her nolo."
"How's that?"
"Joined a brass band."—Detroit Free Press.

The bullet from a mauler rifle goes through a large tree with ease. It seems to be true that the bullet often passes through the human body without disabling a combatant, the wound of exit not exceeding in size that of entrance.
For a Cold in the Head
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

CHARITY EUCHE.
REPORT OF A GAME IN BROOKLYN, WHERE IT IS POPULAR.
Playing For Prizes and Incidentally For Charity—An Amusement That Almost Produced a Riot—A Simple Way of Awarding the Prizes.
Every one in Brooklyn plays euchre. It is a much characteristic of Brooklyn as the drinking of Hebeles or wearing rubber boots of the struggle for existence in New Rochelle and similar suburbs. Brooklynites contract the habit when young, and it usually grows on them. Many authorities believe it to be contagious, as there are cases on record where persons who have played euchre while visiting in Brooklyn have scattered it broadcast about their own homes after returning. Women seem to be more attracted by it than men. It is of man's life a thing apart, his woman's whole existence in Brooklyn. In the very virulent cases they even play with a joker in the pack!
For the benefit of the reader who is ignorant of what progressive euchre is (if any such exists), a brief diagnosis may be given. Progressive euchre is that form of the game where many persons play, four at a table, the winning party progressing each time to a higher table, while the losing party stays. The first table, usually known as the king table, plays five points, at the conclusion of which a gong is rung and all the other games stop then and there, the count reverting to the last completed deal. At the conclusion of the performance the person having won the greatest number of games gets a prize, and frequently there are a number of other prizes for those finishing near the top.
For each game won the player pastes a little star of colored paper on his or her card. These serve as counters and afford an adequate basis for accusations of cheating. Recently there was a large and typical progressive euchre contest for charity, open to ladies only, held in a public building in Brooklyn, at which a reporter was present. Being unarmed, he was in the gallery, where was out of danger's way and could see everything. Explanations of the movements were furnished to him by a young lady who wasn't playing on account of injuries to her feelings received a week before in a game in which she had been wrongfully, maliciously, illegally, unkindly and devilishly deprived of third prize.

"Now they're going to begin," said the reporter's mentor as somebody rang a big gong several times.
Immediately about 500 women on the floor began rushing tumultuously about the place, while the air buzzed with the inquiry:
"Which is my table?"
A red haired woman who sat at a stand near the door seemed to be in charge, assisted by eight young women wearing badges.
"They're the scorers," said the mentor. "And before this is over they'll wish they were dead."
A few moments were consumed in the distribution of playing and score cards, after which the manager called out:
"Play will now begin at the sound of the gong and continue until the gong rings, when all hands must be thrown down. Are you all ready?"
"Wait wait!" shrieked a little woman shrilly. "This pack hasn't any joker in it."
"We don't play euchre with a joker here," replied the manager in withering tones. "We will proceed."
"I'd like to know where she comes from," commented the mentor, "to want to play with the joker!"
Clang! went the gong, and the game commenced. For five minutes there was comparative silence, broken only by sporadic wrangles over tricks cropping up at various tables. Then somebody at the king table cried:
"That's five. We're out. Ring the bell."
Again the bell sounded, and this time it was the signal for pandemonium.
"Play the hand out." "No, they stop now." "No, it don't." "We're ahead." "It isn't fair; you ought to play out." "When the trick is on the board, you have to take it up." "The hand is finished." "Here, bring the stars." "No, not there. We won that hand."
Five hundred separate questions were fired simultaneously at the manager, while the scorers tried to unravel the snarl. A gaunt woman finally obtained recognition by standing upon a chair and waving her arms.

"When diamonds are trumps, does the right lower take the left bowdler?" is what she wanted to know in thunderous tones. "Sit down! called a score of voices, and she subsided under a head of explanations. "Would you rather manage that or umpire a football game?" said the reporter's mentor to him. "That's the way it will be after every hand."
It was, only it seemed to grow worse each time. At one time there were no less than 20 women who, having rushed up the floor, were waving frantic arms at the manager and demanding that justice be done though the roof fell, which it seemed very likely to do. Then four players got into so animated a discussion that they all burst into tears and left the game, vowing that it served them right for entering a public progressive euchre game, where you never could tell what kind of people you were playing with. It was quite vain for the manager to try to keep order, but somehow or other they managed to get the tables rearranged and the play to proceed. Once the king table made itself unpopular by abominably playing too fast the five points, which, when it became known, caused all the losers in that hand to demand that no count be made of it.

This sort of thing kept on for two hours, the number of players diminishing after each hand. At the final hand there was almost a riot, and it seemed likely for a time that the police would have to be called in to save the lives of the manager and scorers. Quiet being finally restored, it was found that the statistics of the game were approximately as follows:
Number of players entered..... 400
Left the game in anger..... 35
Left the game in tears..... 25
Left the game in hysterics..... 2
Refused to play because of undesirable behavior of opponents..... 21
Number in game at finish..... 574
Claimed first prize..... 40
Claimed second prize..... 15
Claimed third prize..... 18
Claimed for other 22 prizes..... 143
Contests to be adjudicated..... 230
The manager and eight scorers, forming the committee on awards, said that the results would be announced in a few days. A week later they were announced, and the announcements were immediately followed by storms of protest. But, as it happened, the decision was reached in the most equitable manner. The committee simply drew lots to decide the winners. Otherwise they'd be in session yet.—New York Sun.

Brought Good Fortune.
A small item in his own paper lately brought amazing good fortune to Editor Chris. Ritter, of the Science (Mich) Post and Zeitung. Edward L. G. family had the Grip in its worst form. Their doctor did them no good. Then he read that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds was a guaranteed cure for L. G. and all throat and lung troubles. He tried it and saved. "No other medicine on earth equals it." Only 50c and \$1.00 at Globe Grocery Co. Trial bottles free.

THE OFFICIALS HUNTED FOR HIM IN BRASS BAND FASHION.
One Instance in Which This Style of Detective Work Succeeded Admirably—How the Culprit Was Forced Into a Confession.
How do detectives detect? It all depends. There is no rule. That which solves one mystery today will make another one in the next. The message said that a farmer had been robbed of \$8,000 in gold and asked that an operative be sent to the town near the farm. The message was received at night. The following morning a man from the agency went to the office from which the message was sent and announced his business just as a commercial traveler would announce his. Nothing in his appearance indicated that he was a man of mystery.
The man who sent the message said to him: "A farmer," mentioning his name and describing the way to the farmer's house, "had \$8,000 in gold. He kept it in a box under his bed. One day while he was at work on his farm the money was stolen. That's all there is to the case."
The detective hired a horse and rode to the farm. He saw the farmer, but the farmer could tell him no more than the man in town who sent the message to the city. The detective remained in the neighborhood several days, visiting other farmers. To each of them he said: "I am a detective. I am looking for the man who stole your neighbor's money." Not one of the farmers had a suspicion of the identity of the thief. The detective learned the standing of each farmer upon whom he called. Then he returned to the home office.
About a week later another man went to the same neighborhood and told his business. He was a detective from the same agency and on the same business as the first. He went to each farmer and told his business. Then he went away. The farmers talked about his visit to one another.
At the end of the third week another detective went into the community. Although he was disguised as a lightning rod peddler, he told each farmer he saw, confidentially, that he was a detective looking for the man who had stolen \$8,000 in gold. His reputation preceded him. Wherever he went farmers said, "You may be a lightning rod peddler all right, but you are a detective." And invariably he replied, "I am a detective," and all the farmers in the community talked among themselves about the lightning rod peddler detective who was in the country. This detective suddenly disappeared.
Four weeks later another visitor came into the community. He had no business except that he proclaimed as he traveled. He met men in the road and said, after passing the time of day: "I am a detective. I am here trying to find out who stole Farmer —'s \$8,000 in gold." The news traveled. It was a new way of hunting a criminal. There was no mysterious man in disguise, but a real, everyday man in the neighborhood who said he was a detective. "Have you seen the detective?" was as common a question as the salutation of the day.
To make his work all the more open this detective said to the farmer who lost the money: "You will soon have all your gold back. There won't be a dollar of it missing. The man who stole it lives in the neighborhood. He will confess the theft."
"Won't he run away before he will give it up?" asked the farmer.
The detective replied: "No. The man who runs away will thereby say to this community that he is the thief. No one in this community will dare move away." In the words of the chief who tells the story, "Every man in the community at once felt that somehow or other he was being watched. The tension became painful, in spite of the fact that only one man in the community was guilty."
Thirty-three days later a very farmer went to town and asked the detective he sent for. When the detective came, which was the next day, the farmer said to him: "Come with me and I will show you where the \$8,000 is buried. I am the thief." The two men went to the woods. The snow was ankle deep on the spot where the treasure was buried. After clearing away the drift the detective dug down and found an old escoffort containing the gold. He took it to the farmer who had lost his gold, and the farmer identified it. The detective took his prisoner back to the city, and in less than a week the man was in state prison.
"It was a common sense rule," said the head of the agency. "Each one of the men I sent up to the community learned that there was only one man in the community who was in the habit of drinking. He had been for years addicted to periodical drinks. All of the sudden this man stopped drinking. My men tried to get him to taste liquor, but he refused. They were over this suspicion that he might be guilty. They learned the plan of having it hunted every day that there was a detective in the community. From the time I got the message until the confession there was hardly a day in which that community was not stirred up by the news that one of my detectives was in the settlement looking for the thief, and I always instructed my men to assert that the guilty man lived in the community."
"Thus the talk became the topic of the day, on the roads, in the farmhouse, on the farms. Not for an instant did I allow anybody to forget it. After the arrest of the farmer I asked him what made him confess. He said he never could hear any other subject discussed. Every time he met one of his neighbors that neighbor would ask him if he had seen the detective. He thought, 'ce of going away, but just then he heard what my man had said, that the guilty one would try to go, and that fact deterred him. It made him afraid. Every stranger he met in the road was a detective. Every knock at his door was that of a detective. He could stand it no longer. The burden was greater than he could bear, and he confessed. That paradoxical was it not, that his information as to drinking should have made suspicion against him all the stronger? The motive explained that."—Washington Star.

Found
The most thorough and effective house cleaner ever invented
GOLD DUST
Washing Powder

DINING CAR KITCHENS.
They Are Conducted by Rule, and All Portions Are the Same.
"The kitchen departments on railroad dining cars are run according to fixed rules," said an old Pullman conductor, "and nothing is left to chance or caprice. The cook is furnished with a manual giving explicit directions for the preparation of everything on the bill of fare, and he is held strictly accountable for any waste. He is even told how thick to cut the bread and how much butter to put on in case he is making sandwiches. Sometimes a hungry traveler, who naturally wants big portions, thinks the man in the kitchen is trying to economize on him, but he may rest assured he is getting exactly what the law allows—no more and no less."
"I remember a picture in one of the satirical papers a few years ago of a far gentleman looking scornfully at several small sections of bread and butter. 'What do you call those?' he asks. 'Pullman sandwiches,' replies the waiter. 'Heh,' grunts the tourist, 'Mr. Pullman must cut 'em out with a conductor's punch.' We haven't got it down quite as fine as that, but we come pretty near it. The kitchens are stocked at regular intervals, and a careful calculation is made of the exact number of portions in every article furnished. At the end of the run an inspection is made, and the cook must account for everything, either in supplies or meal checks. Under that system petty pilfering is absolutely impossible. The purchasing agents who lay in the stock at important points from which travel is heavy are exceedingly important members of the company's staff."

"They can easily render the dining service over any route profitable or the reverse, and something more than mere experience and intelligence is required to make a success of the job. The men who have done the best at it seem to be guided by a sort of instinct, but as a matter of fact they are continually studying the conditions of travel. They learn what the general run of their patrons like at certain seasons of the year and compile a census sort of table of averages that they use as a basis in purchasing perishable stock, such as meats, fruits and fresh vegetables. There is a line in the northwest that is known among the dining car men as the 'beefsteak route' on account of the extraordinary call for that particular article of diet, and I know of another that is nicknamed the 'outland express' for similar reasons. The oatmeal express carries a good many ladies and children, and the beefsteak route is a favorite highway for drama men, so, after all, the explanation is simple enough. An expert stock purchaser can command a good salary, and not long ago a man who had been stationed for some years in New York was offered a very handsome position as superintendent of the refreshment service for a big railroad in England. It had been run at a loss ever since it was instituted, but within 60 days after he took hold it began to return a profit. At the same time it was greatly improved. Dining cars are a comparatively new thing abroad, and they are far behind the American, both in system and luxury."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Grotesque Soldiers.
"When the government wants soldiers," writes a Santo Domingo correspondent of the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "it simply sends out into the country districts and seizes a lot of men. At first the men seized are a little discontented, but when they find that they can do nothing in the army better than in their ordinary haunts, and that there is a pile, instead of a pay of glory attached to the carrying of a gun and a cartridge belt, they take a pride in their new identity."
"Each man is furnished with one suit of clothes a year, but as time progresses he gambles away his buttons, his coat, his trousers and his hat, keeping only his gun and his belt. As the army, even on the first of the year, is always composed of soldiers in the different stages of gambling away their wardrobe, they make distinctly a picturesque display as they march through the streets on a campaign."
"The government guarantees them food, meat and drink, but often forgets, in the great heat of that climate, to keep to it. The shoes furnished are supposed to be leather. In reality they are pasteboard, but as the soldiers prefer to go barefoot this makes very little difference."

Rare Forbearance.
The Barber—The next time I met him I cut him.
Martyr in the Chair—As you have me so many times.
The Barber—You misapprehend I cut him in a social way. I declined to speak to Martyr.
Martyr—Really you have a kind heart, after all.
Brought Good Fortune.

THE OFFICIALS HUNTED FOR HIM IN BRASS BAND FASHION.
One Instance in Which This Style of Detective Work Succeeded Admirably—How the Culprit Was Forced Into a Confession.
How do detectives detect? It all depends. There is no rule. That which solves one mystery today will make another one in the next. The message said that a farmer had been robbed of \$8,000 in gold and asked that an operative be sent to the town near the farm. The message was received at night. The following morning a man from the agency went to the office from which the message was sent and announced his business just as a commercial traveler would announce his. Nothing in his appearance indicated that he was a man of mystery.
The man who sent the message said to him: "A farmer," mentioning his name and describing the way to the farmer's house, "had \$8,000 in gold. He kept it in a box under his bed. One day while he was at work on his farm the money was stolen. That's all there is to the case."
The detective hired a horse and rode to the farm. He saw the farmer, but the farmer could tell him no more than the man in town who sent the message to the city. The detective remained in the neighborhood several days, visiting other farmers. To each of them he said: "I am a detective. I am looking for the man who stole your neighbor's money." Not one of the farmers had a suspicion of the identity of the thief. The detective learned the standing of each farmer upon whom he called. Then he returned to the home office.
About a week later another man went to the same neighborhood and told his business. He was a detective from the same agency and on the same business as the first. He went to each farmer and told his business. Then he went away. The farmers talked about his visit to one another.
At the end of the third week another detective went into the community. Although he was disguised as a lightning rod peddler, he told each farmer he saw, confidentially, that he was a detective looking for the man who had stolen \$8,000 in gold. His reputation preceded him. Wherever he went farmers said, "You may be a lightning rod peddler all right, but you are a detective." And invariably he replied, "I am a detective," and all the farmers in the community talked among themselves about the lightning rod peddler detective who was in the country. This detective suddenly disappeared.
Four weeks later another visitor came into the community. He had no business except that he proclaimed as he traveled. He met men in the road and said, after passing the time of day: "I am a detective. I am here trying to find out who stole Farmer —'s \$8,000 in gold." The news traveled. It was a new way of hunting a criminal. There was no mysterious man in disguise, but a real, everyday man in the neighborhood who said he was a detective. "Have you seen the detective?" was as common a question as the salutation of the day.
To make his work all the more open this detective said to the farmer who lost the money: "You will soon have all your gold back. There won't be a dollar of it missing. The man who stole it lives in the neighborhood. He will confess the theft."
"Won't he run away before he will give it up?" asked the farmer.
The detective replied: "No. The man who runs away will thereby say to this community that he is the thief. No one in this community will dare move away." In the words of the chief who tells the story, "Every man in the community at once felt that somehow or other he was being watched. The tension became painful, in spite of the fact that only one man in the community was guilty."
Thirty-three days later a very farmer went to town and asked the detective he sent for. When the detective came, which was the next day, the farmer said to him: "Come with me and I will show you where the \$8,000 is buried. I am the thief." The two men went to the woods. The snow was ankle deep on the spot where the treasure was buried. After clearing away the drift the detective dug down and found an old escoffort containing the gold. He took it to the farmer who had lost his gold, and the farmer identified it. The detective took his prisoner back to the city, and in less than a week the man was in state prison.
"It was a common sense rule," said the head of the agency. "Each one of the men I sent up to the community learned that there was only one man in the community who was in the habit of drinking. He had been for years addicted to periodical drinks. All of the sudden this man stopped drinking. My men tried to get him to taste liquor, but he refused. They were over this suspicion that he might be guilty. They learned the plan of having

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

Sprockets always in line.

Road Racer, \$50.

Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the wind. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S

BICYCLE STORE,

21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, as we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner

10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,

BOTTLES OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Fruit, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottles of Elderflower and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

16 Bow Street, Portsmouth.

Get Estimates

FROM THE

HERALD ON

JOB PRINTING.

For neat and attractive printing there is no better place.

S. G.

BEST 10c. CIGAR

In The Market.

S. GRYZMISH, MFG.

Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS

A slight change in the weather. The Piccadilla concert and dance next.

The plumbers will have their inning today.

Late cars will be run after the theatre this evening.

There is a case of scarlet fever on Marey street.

Water pipes had a tussle with Jack Frost on Friday night.

Have the winter jackets of the drinking fountains been lost?

The thermometer registered two below zero at midnight, Friday.

Kittery was well represented at the Co. B ball on Friday evening.

The police faced one of the bitterest winds of the winter, on Friday night.

Nashua's police force held their annual ball in that city, Friday evening.

There are going to be extensive repairs made in the South ward room at once.

The democrats have nominated Col. True L. Norris of this city for public printer.

The thermometer dropped thirty degrees in almost as many minutes, Friday.

It is stated that there will be a large real estate deal promulgated in this city very shortly.

The horsemen hereabouts are disappointed because the snow did not come thicker and faster.

It is reported that there are fully seventy-five members of the legislature sick with the gripple.

Several lodgers, one or two drunks and one for safe keeping, was the police record on Friday.

The service on Sunday morning at the Middle street Baptist church will be of special interest to all.

Takes the burn out; heals the wound; cures the pain. Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, the household remedy.

Wattawamut and Unities played an exciting practice game of basket ball in Peirce hall, Friday evening.

The skating where the snow melted during the thaw will again be the headquarters for the youngsters.

When doctors fail try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation, invigorates the whole system.

Fannie A. Gardiner Rebekah lodge, met Friday evening and transacted considerable important business.

Six of the crack basket ball teams in the city will come together in Peirce hall next Wednesday evening.

Salt rheum, with its burning, stinging sensation, is due to poor blood and is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

Steamer Charles F. Mayer, Capt. McLeod, from Baltimore, (with 1500 tons of coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker, arrived on Friday.

Why are not the gates of the South mill pond kept closed so that the pond can freeze over and give the children a chance to skate?

The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless; positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

On the evening of February 1st, the Delapoon and Unity club basket ball teams will play an exhibition game in Peirce hall, followed by an invitation dance.

Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles—horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

A special train bearing President Tuttle of the Boston & Maine passed over the Western division on Friday, enroute for Portland, where he will attend the

funeral of one of the directors, J. H. Ricker.

3 cans of Portland corn for 25 cents would be cheap at 19 cents a can. Globe Grocery Co.

A smile on the face of the ice man will succeed the weary look that he wore during the thaw.

The school scholars who were attracted by the fire at Jones brewery on Friday were late to school.

Special sale at the Globe Grocery Co. on Saturday of 2140 lbs. of year old chickens at 9 cts a lb.

Robert Hodgkins has been called to Farmington on business connected with the anti-slavery society.

Six weeks from next Tuesday comes the city election, and already the politicians are talking things over.

Number one Baldwin apples are bringing a good price at the present time and the price is going up.

The street department would confer a favor on the residents of the South end if they would send Junkins avenue.

Former Street Commissioner Ridge is the father of a boy that came this week at his home on New Castle avenue.

The New Hampshire Daughters will hold their monthly meeting at Peirce hall, Boston, this Saturday afternoon.

A big party from York will come over in a special car this evening to attend the performance of Our New Minister at Music hall.

A party from out of town was looking over Peirce's island on Friday, looking for a suitable location for raising Belgian hares.

Representative Perkins of Rye has given notice of a bill to appropriate certain amounts for repairs on Rye and New Castle bridge.

C. A. Badger of Newington has three large ponds of ice to cut. He will commence to cut on Monday next and expects to cut 10,000 cakes.

Members of Moses H. Goodrich steam fire engine company are making great preparations for their ball on Washington's birthday eve.

The Kennedy players make their first appearance in this city at Music hall on next Monday evening and there is a treat in store for the amusement public.

George W. Ryer, one of the authors of Denman Thompson's, Our New Minister, is with the company and will personally superintend its production in this city.

Nevada's governor is the only state executive in the Union who has signified his willingness to have the Roblin-Jeffries fight in his domain if it is barred from Cincinnati.

The Hampton Water Works association will meet at Hotel Whittier this afternoon from 1 to 5 o'clock to consider special business from which important results are expected.

The Portsmouth Bicycle club boys are putting in some hard kicks on their rehearsals for their coming minstrel show. The boys will have one of the nicest entertainments of the season.

Every one has the "grip" or is suffering from a recent vaccination. The rain has been giving a continuous performance, and the merry new century has had a debut as cheerful as a house on fire.

The Portsmouth police would like to capture Pat Crowe, the alleged kidnaper. They have received pictures and a description of the fellow and if he comes this way the Portsmouth cops will make a try for that \$25,000.

Lowest prices ever known, cut from choicest of western beef: Round steak, 10c lb.; sirloin ramp, 20c lb.; rib roast, 5-10c lb.; pickled tripe, 4c lb.; roll flank common beef, 5c lb.; sugar cured ham (whole) 12c lb.; (sliced) 15c lb.; shoulders, 5c lb.; 3 cans corn, 25c; stew lamb, 5c; lamb chop, 2 lbs for 25c; Globe Grocery Co. This week. Meat department. This sale only for cash.

KITTERY BOYS AND GIRLS

The Herald Will Make Them Happy With Gifts.

Bicycle and Gold Watch and Chain is Most Popular.

Contest Begins on Wednesday of the Coming Week—Enter Your Name.

The citizens of Kittery have for years been loyal to the Herald and many read no other newspaper. The publishers appreciate the support given and from this date a great deal more space will be devoted to news of a local character and with all the important news gleaned from York county and the state in general.

In order to awaken interest among the young people of the town the Herald will make the most generous offer to two young boys or girls that has ever been made by any paper in Maine or New Hampshire. The contest will start on Wednesday next and every boy and girl in Kittery can enter and it should be understood that the contest will be confined strictly to boys and girls residing in Kittery. It will be a battle of ballots to determine the two most popular young people in Kittery.

Conditions.

All that is necessary to enter is for the boy or girl to fill out the ballot which will be found on page two of each issue and send them to the Voting Department of the Portsmouth Herald. There is no limit to the number of times that one can vote.

The Prizes.

To the boy or girl receiving the largest number of votes up to April 2nd at 8 p. m., will receive a modern 1901 bicycle.

To the one receiving the second largest number a gold watch and chain to be selected from one of the jewelry stores in Portsmouth. The prizes will be first class in every particular.

The ballot will appear on Wednesday next and it can be found every day until the close of the contest.

Let every boy and girl in Kittery enter the friendly contest and induce their friends to support them. The votes will be counted by a friend of each one of the participants and the gifts will be placed on exhibition in Kittery at an early date.

Our New Minister, Denman Thompson's latest success, at Music hall tonight.

A LANTERN TALK

Under the title, "A lantern talk about Calhoun's farm-village work in a black majority county," Rev. Pitt Dillingham, principal of the Calhoun colored school in the "black belt" of Alabama, an industrial school for negroes, similar to that at Tuskegee, will give an account of his work, illustrated by the stereopticon, at the Unitarian church next Tuesday evening, Jan. 22d, at eight o'clock. The public are cordially invited. There is to be no charge for admission, but a collection will be taken up at the close of the talk.

IT GIRDES THE GLOBE.

The fame of Brocken's Arnica Salve, as the best in the world, extends round the earth. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Felons, Aches, Pains and all Skin Eruptions. Only infallible Pile cure. 25c a box at Globe Grocery Co.

PEARL STREET CHURCH.

The pastor of the Pearl street church will preach on Sunday morning at the usual hour of service. "Brotherhood" meeting for prayer at 6:30 p. m. At 7:30 there will be a revival service, commencing with a praise service and a sermon upon "Asking for the Searchlight." Seats free. All are welcome.

THE NEW PISCATAQUA.

The new building of Paul Bros., in Kittery, which is nearing completion, is a great improvement to the old Piscataqua house which was burned about six months ago. Messrs. Paul are to have a store for the meat business in the building which will surpass anything in the village. The room is finished with matched boards and the ceiling is a steel one and is painted very artistically by W. E. Grogan, who has the contract for the painting of the whole building.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. WINDSOR'S ROYALTY SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

MONEY

GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.

Guaranteed Saving By attaching to any Gas Meter

THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC

GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY, STADIER FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST FIRE, INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.

Marvelous Sanitary Effects.

No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gases. No vitiated Atmosphere. No smoked-up Walls, Paintings nor Drapery.

Practical Economy.

You pay their cost to Gas Company every three months, four times a year.

Reliable and Durable.

And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury used to poison the Atmosphere.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR

Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'G CO.

126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

BETTER THAN GOVERNMENT BONDS, SAVINGS BANKS ACCOUNTS, OR REAL ESTATE INVESTMENTS.

Is the Guaranteed Saving of from 25 TO 50 PER CENT monthly on all Gas Bills.

WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Prices from \$15.00 to \$400, according to size of meter and number of lights.

PERSONALS.

Postmaster John T. Welch of Dover was a visitor in town on Friday.

Hon. Horace Mitchell of Kittery Point was a visitor in Boston on Friday.

Dr. S. F. A. Pickering has returned from a hunting trip down at Lisbon Falls, Me.

Miss Mabel Churchill came down from Boston on Friday to attend Company B's ball.

J. Howard Grover, who has been suffering from an accident to his hand, is somewhat improved.

Edward White of Exeter was the guest of friends in town, Friday, and attended the Company B ball.

President of New Hampshire College Charles S. Munkland, who has been visiting in Vermont, has returned to Durham.

Miss Etta and Walter Brownell of Weare, Mass., formerly of this city, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Schurman of this city on Friday.

Joseph F. Moore, who was taken suddenly ill at the navy yard a few days ago, is reported to be more comfortable. His speedy recovery is earnestly hoped for by his many friends.

Col. Rufus N. Elwell of Exeter is named as one of the incorporators of a proposed "New Hampshire Health and Accident association," for health, accident and plate-glass insurance.

For a Cold in the Head

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

TOHAN IS HELD.

The Portsmouth Burglar Committed Without Bail for Attempted Murder.

Martin Tohan, who was arrested on Dec. 13 in Portsmouth, charged with committing a murderous assault upon William Judson with an ax, in an out-building on the farm on ex Deputy Sheriff Robert Scott on the Hampton road on Dec. 2, was on Friday held without bail for trial at the April term of supreme court.

The preliminary hearing was commenced on Dec. 14, before Judge Shute, but was continued until Dec. 28, in the hope that the assaulted man might return to his senses and name his assailant. A further continuance of a week was later granted, when the state's evidence was introduced, this being wholly of a circumstantial nature, but pertinent enough, in the mind of the court, to connect Tohan with the crime. No defense was put in by Tohan's counsel.

The closing arguments and the court's decision was continued until Friday for the reason of the first postponement, but as Mr. Judson is no better, mentally, than at first, the delay was of small avail.

S. Peter Emery of Portsmouth, who has defended Tohan during his trouble, summed up the case for the prisoner and made a strong plea for his discharge, on the grounds of insufficient evidence. He reviewed the evidence of the state, putting particular stress upon Mrs. Scott's testimony, and claimed the strength of the state's side would have to be based upon the truth of her words.

For the state, John Seamon asked that the prisoner be held for the grand jury, owing to the overwhelming circumstantial evidence.

Judge Shute went carefully over the testimony and found sufficient cause to hold Tohan for the higher court.

WILL PLEAD GUILTY.

Kittery Man Among those Who Will Be Sentenced at Saco Monday.

Monday in the York county supreme court at Saco, a number of prisoners who are expected to plead guilty, will be taken to the Saco jail where they will be confined during their stay in that city. No elaborate preparations will be made for their reception but they will be given the usual prison fare and the usual accommodations offered. It is expected that all will plead guilty so that it will not be necessary for the court to give them a trial.

Those who will be brought down are: Arthur Maybrick and Alfred Smith, common law larceny; William Beaumont, larceny; John Moody, larceny; Oscar J. Bronson, larceny; Daniel Meserve, larceny; Samuel Fletcher, Kittery, adultery; Roland E. Smith, assault; Israel Smith and Fred Smith, larceny; Mary E. Oulien, keeping a house of ill repute. Knight, the alleged murderer, will not be brought down until a week from Monday, February 4, the day before his trial begins.

WOMAN'S EXCHANGE.

Afternoon whist will be held at the Woman's Exchange, Monday, Jan. 21st, commencing at half past three o'clock. All are welcome.

The One Cause of Poor Teeth

Says Dr. Cutter, of Harvard University:—

"There is every probability that the present prevalence of erupting and easily decaying teeth is due for one cause, to the use of flour as food."

The Massachusetts State Board of Health Reports give this startling fact:—

"Of 880 school children in three towns near Boston, under twelve years of age, two thirds had decayed teeth."

Shredded Wheat Biscuit contains, naturally proportioned, all the food elements necessary for the proper nourishment of every part of the body, from head to foot, including the teeth.

Drop a postal (don't send stamp) for "The Vital Question," food-facts for everybody, and 252 ways of serving Shredded Wheat. The Shredded Wheat Company, Worcester, Mass.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street, "Mar'Yard".

PILES

Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure for PILES. It soothes, cures, keeps the blood pure, and drives out the poison.

For sale by George Hill, Druggist.



THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places nowadays, it goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.

We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW PRICES in this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction, and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices than ever before.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

NOW

Is the time to inspect the samples of

FALL and WINTER CLOTHING

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from \$15.00 up and pants from \$4.00 up.

CLEANING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

O'LEARY, THE TAILOR,

5 Bridge Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

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